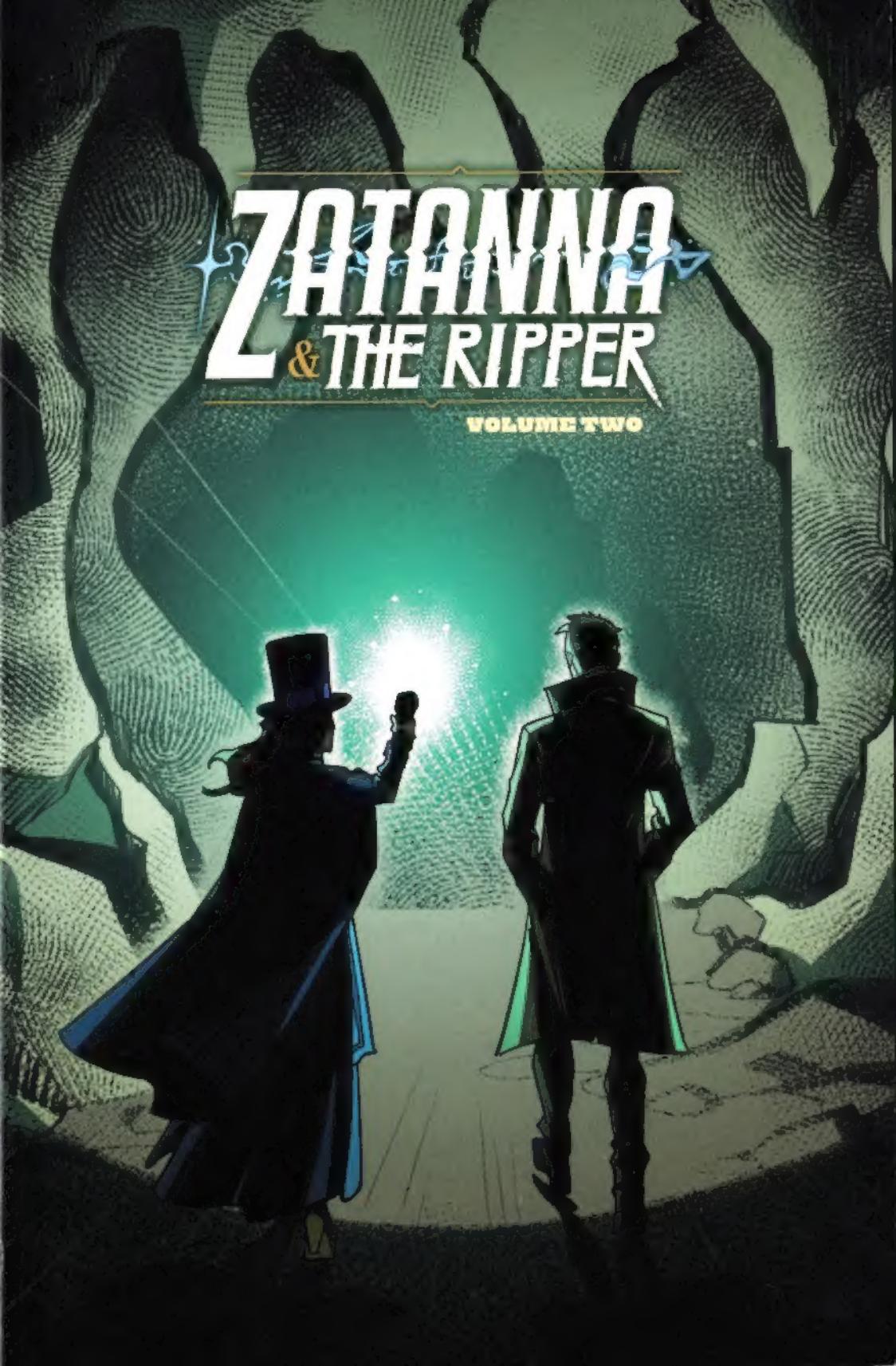
ORIGINAL DC STORIES BY WEBTOON
WEB TOON
ZATANNA & THE RIPPER
volume TWO
Sarah Dealy • Syro


ZATANNA
& THE RIPPER
VOLUME TWO

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ZATANNA & THE RIPPER VOLUME TWO

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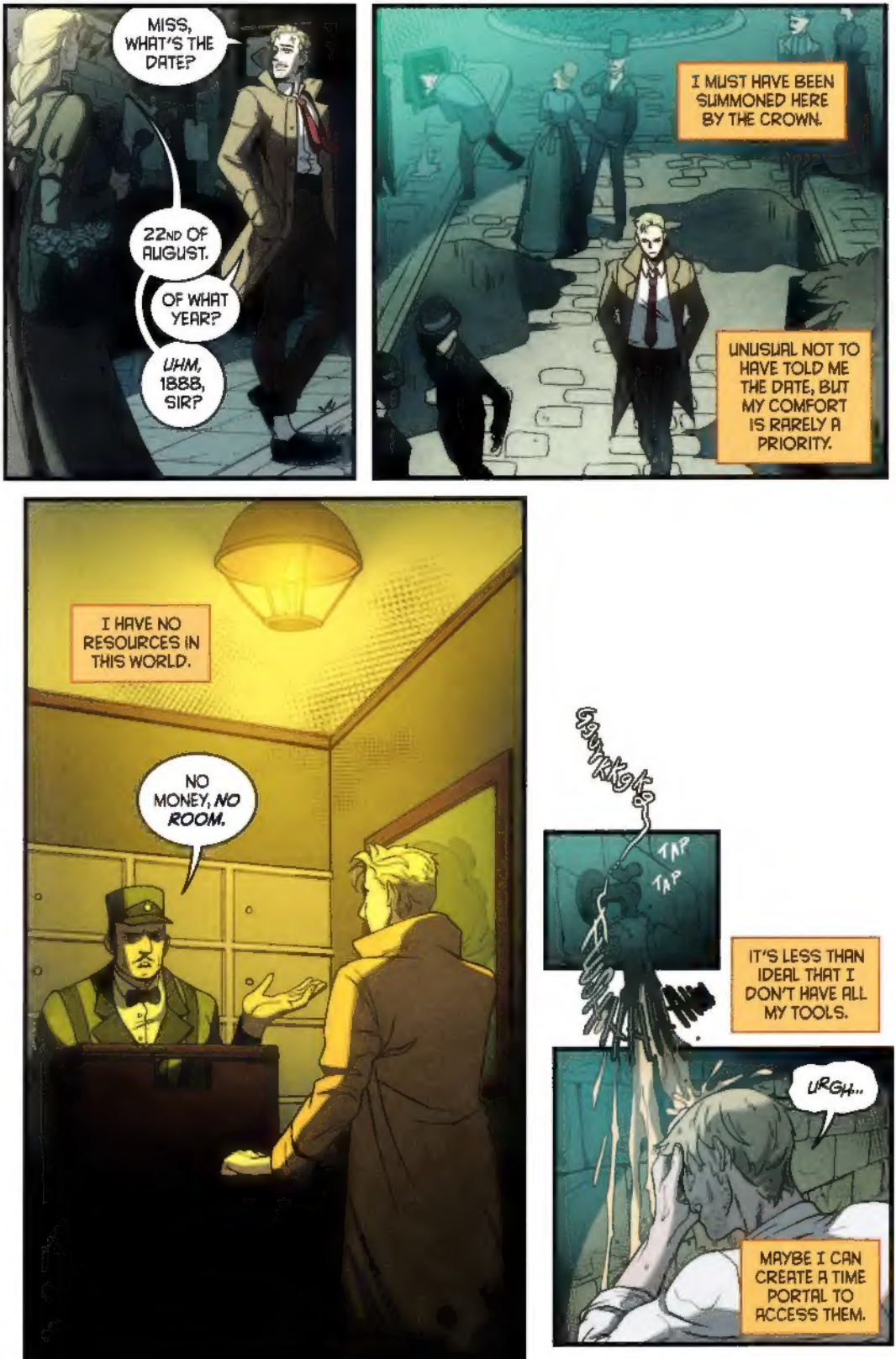
MY HEAD IS ON FIRE.
MY FACE COVERED IN SWEAT...
...I THINK...AS SOMETHING WET DRIPS DOWN MY FOREHEAD...
...WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT?
ARGH...!

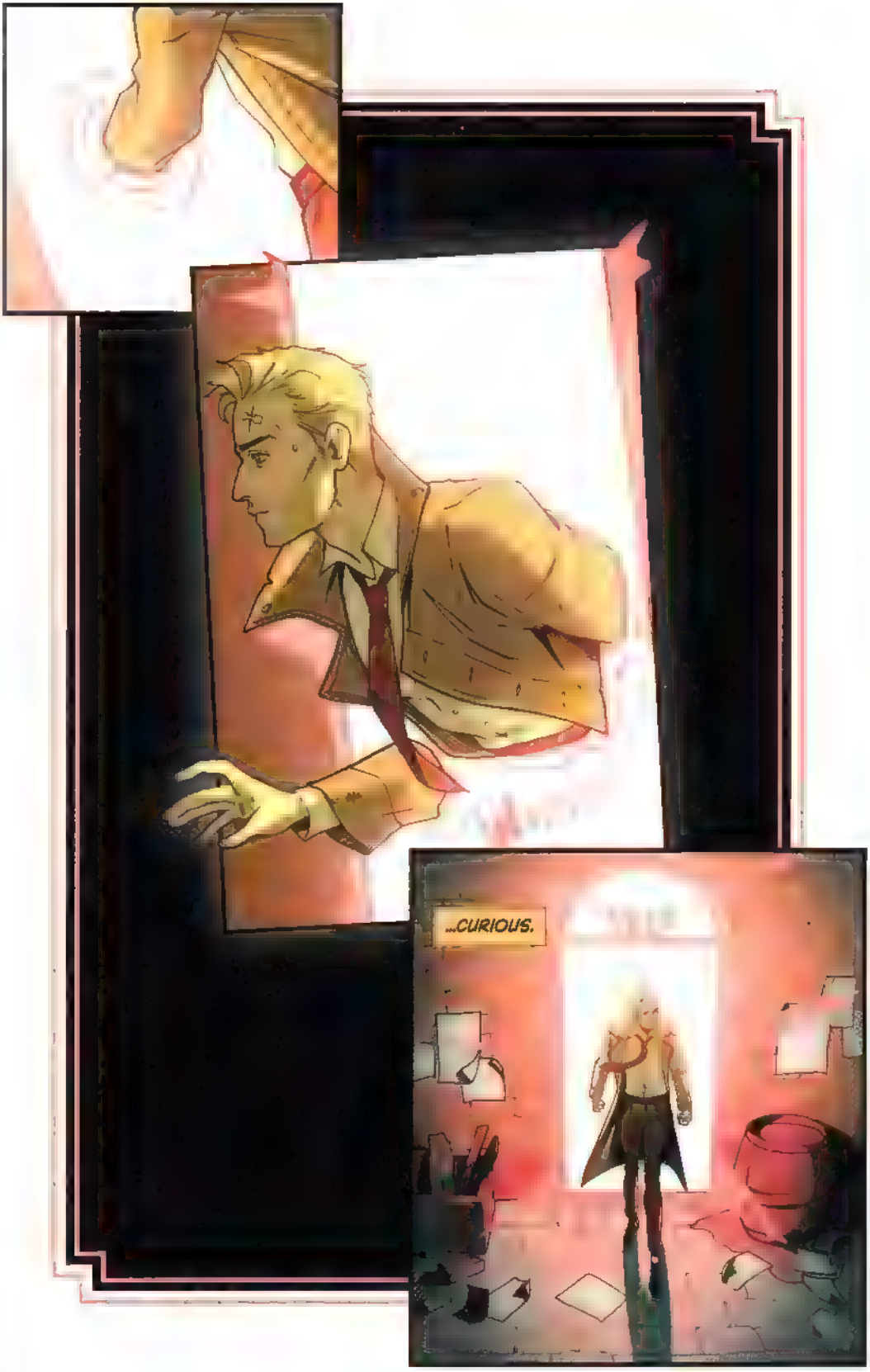
UH, EXCUSE ME.
SIR? WHERE ARE WE?
WE'RE IN WHITECHAPEL, MY LAD!

OKAY, ALL RIGHT, I'M IN LONDON. BUT WHY SUMMON ME SO FORCEFULLY?
THE SMELL IN THE AIR IS SOMETHING AWFUL.
I DON'T REMEMBER THAT FROM THE LAST TIME I WAS HERE.

NOR DO I REMEMBER THAT!
NEIIIGH!!
WHAT IN THE—?!
FROM THE LOOK OF IT, THIS IS NOT THE LONDON I'M USED TO.


MISS, WHAT'S THE DATE?
22ND OF AUGUST.
OF WHAT YEAR?
UHM, 1888, SIR?
I MUST HAVE BEEN SUMMONED HERE BY THE CROWN.
UNUSUAL NOT TO HAVE TOLD ME THE DATE, BUT MY COMFORT IS RARELY A PRIORITY.
I HAVE NO RESOURCES IN THIS WORLD.
NO MONEY, NO ROOM.
GGNNRKGKG
TAP TAP
IT'S LESS THAN IDEAL THAT I DON'T HAVE ALL MY TOOLS.
URGH...
MAYBE I CAN CREATE A TIME PORTAL TO ACCESS THEM.

NO TIME TO LOSE, I GUESS.
Anni ut tempus nondum venerat.


...CURIOUS.

THERE MUST BE A REASON WHY I CAN'T GET HOME.
I JUST WISH I HAD MORE INFORMATION ON WHY I WAS *HERE.*
WANTED
EXCUSE ME, SIR.
YES?
WHY NOT SPARE SOME CHANGE FOR A FELLOW MAN?
WHAT DO YOU--?
THANKFULLY, I HAVE THIS.
I'M GOING TO NEED YOU TO GIVE ME FIFTY POUNDS--NO, A *HUNDRED.*

WELL THANK YOU! NOW BEAT IT.

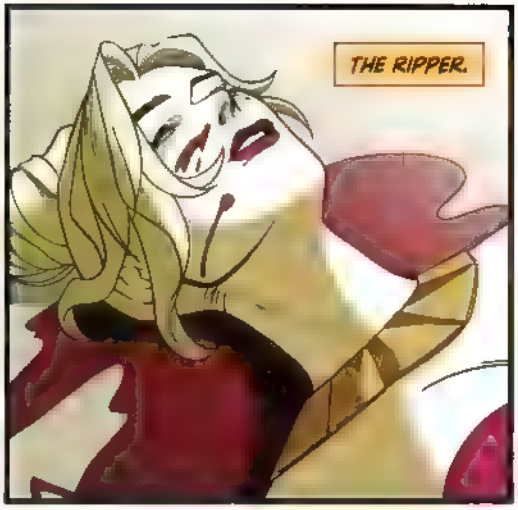
TIME TO GATHER INFORMATION FROM THE LOCALS.
HAHA HAHA HAHA
MORE ALE THEN, LOVE?
OR MAYBE HAVE A LITTLE FUN FIRST.

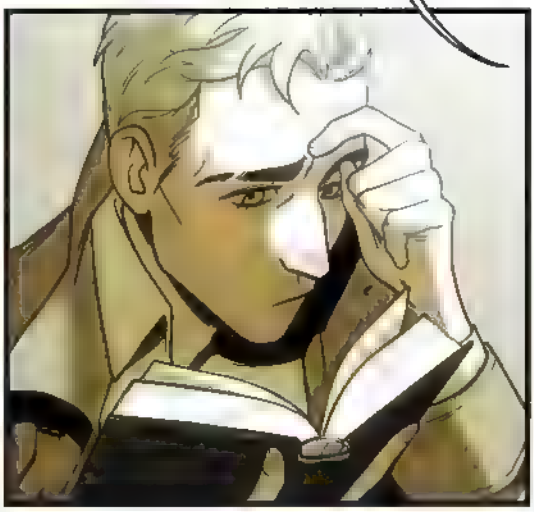
ANOTHER ROUND ON ME!
AHH~YEAHH!
WHEN YOU'RE A MAN OF SIMPLE PLEASURES, ANY TIME PERIOD WILL DO.
Mhmmhmh hmhmh
AND *WHERE* ARE YOU TAKING ME?
MURDER!!
MURDER! CALL THE OFFICERS—
THEY JUST FOUND *ANOTHER BODY!*

SORRY, DEAR--
THAT MUST BE WHAT I'M HERE FOR.
EVERYONE PLEASE, MOVE BACK!
COULD IT BE?

THIS 'S A BIG JOB,
EVEN FOR ME.

MY ONLY EARTHLY POSSESSIONS.
1888.
IT HAS TO BE. IT MUST BE...


THE RIPPER.


ALL RIGHT THEN. WE BETTER START HERE BEFO--
WHO IN THE HELL IS HE?!

JOHN CONSTANTINE. I'M HERE ON BEHALF OF THE CROWN.

HALF A CROW MY ARSE.
THIS IS A CLOSED AREA/ YOU CAN'T BE HERE.
BE CALM, LAD. WE'LL KEEP AN EYE ON THE CROWN'S SNOOP.
DON'T MIND ME, BOYS. I'M ALMOST DONE.

IF I'D HAVE *KNOWN,* I COULD HAVE RESEARCHED DATES, OR PREPARED A METHOD TO LEAVE...

I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO WORK WITH WHAT I HAVE.

JUST... SEND ME ONE *TRUE-CRIME BOOK...*

ANY DEMON WITH INTERNET ACCESS WILL DO!

2022, 1999--
HELL, EVEN 1889 WILL DO.
WHO SENT ME HERE?!
SEEN ANYTHING WEIRD, MADAM?
NO.
COME ON, KID! OUT WITH IT!
TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW!

I'M NOT SURE HOW LONG I'VE BEEN HERE.
BUT THINGS SURE ARE LOOKING GRIM.
IT'S FUNNY, THE THINGS YOU TAKE FOR GRANTED.
HEY, PAUL...
I'D NORMALLY NOT BOTHER WITH PROPER MAGIC.
WHISKEY, NEAT.
BUT NOW...

Gulp Gulp!!
...WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO CONJURE TEN MINUTES OF A TRUE-CRIME PODCAST.
OH DEAR NOOO!!
SLAM!!
ANOTHER ONE I COULDN'T SAVE.
SHE'S DEAD!

OUT OF MY WAY!

YOU HERE AGAIN?
YOU'RE COMING WITH US, BUM!
WAIT A MINUTE! GENTLEMEN, I'M SURE THIS IS A MISTAKE.
...I MUST BE SEEING THINGS.

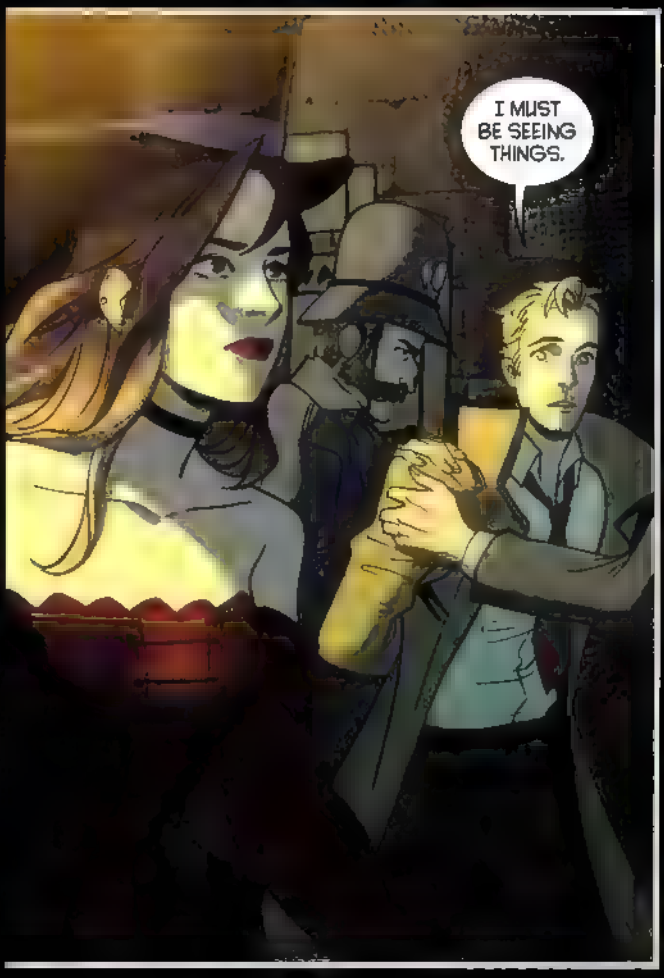
ZATANNA?
JOHN?!
OH, THANK GOD!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT NINETEENTH CENTURY BRITISH CRIME HISTORY?

FIRST AGNES, NOW LINDSAY. THE ONLY THING THESE GIRLS HAVE IN COMMON IS ME.
HHGG...
THAT MEANS ROZ COULD BE NEXT.
ZATANNA!

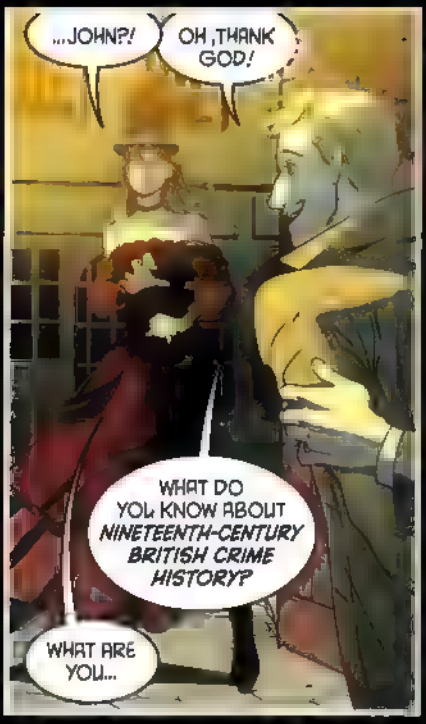
ROZ! THANK GOD YOU'RE OKAY!
THANK GOD YOU'RE OKAY! I HEARD THERE WAS A NEW BODY AND I--
URGHK...!

BLIMEY! WHO IS THAT?
IS HE OKAY?!
Help... me...
HE'S FINE. HE'S JUST BEING DRAMATIC.
UHH, ALL RIGHT.
WELL, MAYBE WE SHOULD GO TO THE SCENE AND GATHER CLUES.
NO, YOU CAN'T GO ANYWHERE.
YOU NEED TO STAY INSIDE FOR THE FORESEEABLE FUTURE.
NO. I WANT TO HELP.
Then help me...
ARE YOU SURE HE'S--?
HE'S FINE!
I'M GOING TO THE CRIME SCENE.
This is a crime scene...!

ROZ, DON'T MAKE ME FREEZE YOU!
ROZ!
WAIT UP!
SHE'S GOING TO GET HERSELF KILLED--HEY, ROZ!


I MUST BE SEEING THINGS.

ZATANNA?


...JOHN?!
OH, THANK GOD!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT *NINETEENTH-CENTURY BRITISH CRIME HISTORY?*
WHAT ARE YOU...

ROZ! DON'T DO THAT AGAIN.
HEY! I'M NOT YOUR PET.
I WAS SEARCHING FOR ANY CLUES.
YOU COULD BE NEXT. I CAN'T LET ANYTHING--
AHEM. ZATANNA, WOULD YOU MIND?

YOU KNOW THE SUSPECT?
UHHH.../
LADIES, PLEASE MOVE AWAY. THIS IS A VERY DANGEROUS MAN!
ZEE! COME ON!!

SH-SHE DEVIL!
I APOLOGIZE, SIR... BUT I SEEM TO HAVE FORGOTTEN WHAT WE WERE DISCUSSING.
OH, YOU WERE JUST TELLING ME TO BE SAFE OUT THERE.
AH, YES, I REMEMBER NOW. PLEASE HAVE A GOOD DAY, SIR.

OKAY, WHAT JUST HAPPENED? AND WHO'S THIS GUY?
ARE YOU HERE FOR ME?
I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW YOU WERE HERE.
AGAIN, WHO EVEN ARE YOU?
JOHN CONSTANTINE AT YOUR SERVICE.
HE'S FROM THE FUTURE.
I'M ROZ. I'M FROM THE NOW.
ROZ, YOU NEED TO GO BACK TO THE HOUSE.
NO. I SAW WHAT YOU JUST DID.

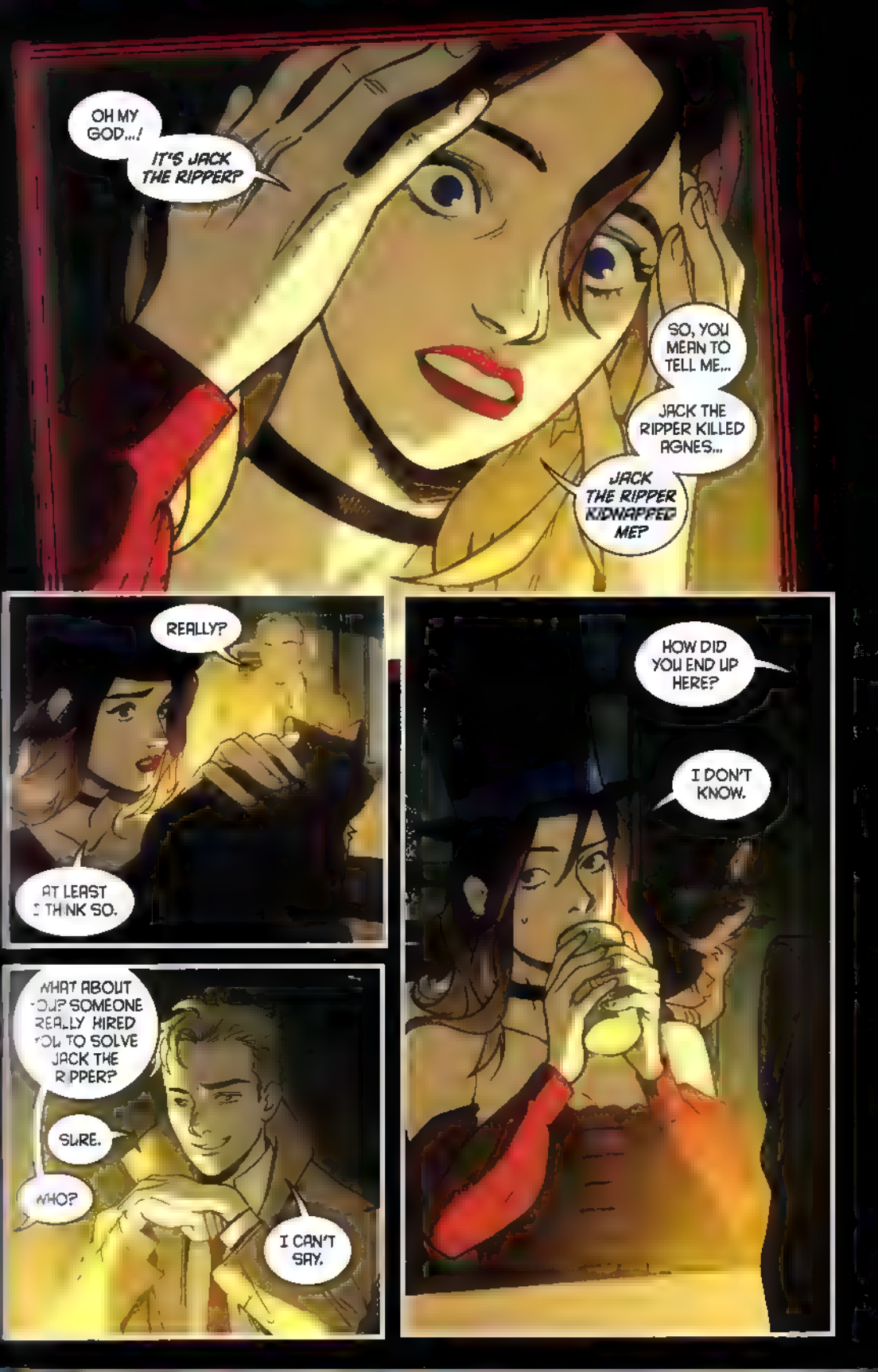
CAN'T YOU JUST WAVE YOUR HANDS AROUND AND PREVENT ME FROM GETTING KILLED?
EASILY. HAPPENED TO ME ONE TIME. FUN STORY--
I CAN'T. MY MAGIC IS WONKY HERE.
YOU CAN TRY.
IT SEEMED TO BE WORKING FINE WHEN YOU WERE *HEXING MEN.*
FINE.
BUT YOU STILL HAVE TO BE ON GUARD. THIS WON'T BE IMPENETRABLE.
...IT MIGHT NOT WORK AT ALL.

SHHH
I JUST FEEL THE SAME.
YOU'RE WELCOME. GET HOME SAFE AND *PLEASE* BE CAREFUL.

FINE THEN. EITHER WAY I HAVE TO GET TO WORK.
NICE TO MEET YOU!

BY THE WAY, CAN I HAVE MORE OF THOSE THINGS? THAT, *UHH* GO OVER...
RAGPA
THANKS!
WELL, ISN'T THAT A NEAT TRICK.
WHY ARE YOU HERE, JOHN?
LET'S GO SOMEWHERE TO CATCH UP.

HOW'D YOU GET HERE?
URGH.
YOU FIRST.
I'M HERE ON OFFICIAL BUSINESS.
RELATED TO THE MURDERS.
THESE MURDERS? WHY?
NOT A TRUE-CRIME BUFF, EH?
HUH?
WAIT, REALLY?
WHITECHAPEL...
LONDON...
1888...
A MURDERER WHO TARGETS MOSTLY WORKING GIRLS...!


OH MY GOD...!
IT'S JACK THE RIPPER?
SO, YOU MEAN TO TELL ME...
JACK THE RIPPER KILLED AGNES...
JACK THE RIPPER KIDNAPPED ME?
REALLY?
AT LEAST I THINK SO.
HOW DID YOU END UP HERE?
I DON'T KNOW.
WHAT ABOUT YOU? SOMEONE REALLY HIRED YOU TO SOLVE JACK THE RIPPER?
SURE.
WHO?
I CAN'T SAY.

"THE LAST THING I REMEMBER IS..."
YORTSED.
NO NO NO!!

*AND THEN I WOKE UP HERE.
MY MAGIC... IT'S DIFFERENT HERE.
I CAN'T DO THINGS I NORMALLY COULD SO EASILY.
MY SPELLS ONLY SEEM TO WORK AT RANDOM.
IF THEY WORK AT ALL...
BUT I CAN DO SOME THINGS THAT I'VE NEVER DONE BEFORE.
SUCH AS?

DID YOU FORGET ANYTHING AT HOME?
IT'S FUNNY YOU SAY THAT... I FORGOT A LOT.
TRY ME.
MY GOLDEN CIGARETTE CASE.
IS THAT REALLY MINE? IS THERE A DENT IN THE BOTTOM LEFT CORNER?
LEAVE IT TO A ZATARA!
THERE'S ONLY ONE PROBLEM.
I CAN'T GET HOME.
I NEED YOUR HELP, JOHN.
I THINK WE CAN HELP EACH OTHER.

THERE ARE A LOT OF THINGS I FORGOT...THINGS THAT COULD HELP ME SOLVE THIS CASE.
AND UNTIL IT'S SOLVED, I CAN'T LEAVE THIS TIME, EITHER.
BUT IF *YOU* WERE TO LEND ME A HAND...
MY FATHER'S OUT THERE SOMEWHERE, IN DANGER. I CAN'T...
DREAM A LITTLE BIT BIGGER, ZEE. IT'S JOHN HERE.
WHEN WE'RE DONE, I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE MOMENT BEFORE THE ATTACK.
GIOVANNI WILL NEVER KNOW HE WAS IN DANGER AT ALL.
DO YOU REALLY THINK SO?

WOULD I LIE TO YOU, KID?
WELL... I JUST TURNED 21, AND I'VE BEEN THROUGH A LOT SINCE YOU LAST SAW ME.
I CAN TELL.
AS FOR ME, I HAVE AN .LL-DESCRIBED BASEMENT TO FIND.
OH/ AND ZEE...
...I MEAN IT. I'M REALLY GLAD TO SEE YOU.

IT MAKES *SENSE*, YOU KNOW...
THEY MUST BE SENDING SOMEONE TO GET ME ONCE I SOLVE THIS CASE.
THAT MUST BE THE PLAN, *RIGHT?*
YOU SAID IT, BUD.
YOU SAID IT.

ZATANNA?!
AHAHAHAHAHA
WAKE UP, ZATANNA!
AHAHAHAHAHAHA

No... Dad...come... back...
ZATANNA!
WH-WHAT?! OW!
HEY! CAREFUL THERE!
THERE'S A MAN HERE TO SEE YOU...
A JOHN?
HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU, MARY?
I'M A MAGICIAN, NOT A--
NO, NO, MY DEAR. HIS *NAME* IS JOHN.

OH, OH, YEAH.
TELL HIM I'LL BE DOWN IN A SEC!
OF COURSE DE--
MEATPIE! GET OVER HERE, YOU LITTLE DEVIL-- MY KITCHEN'S INFESTED WITH MICE!
DO YOU WANT ANY FOOD TO EAT?
NO THANK YOU.
URGH...
...SURE COULD USE A MAKEOVER, THOUGH.

I JUST NEED SOME RETOUCHES HERE AND THERE.
ALMOST PERFECT, ANNNND...
OKAY. SO ROSIE'S KIND OF LOOK IS REALLY NOT MY STYLE.

MMM-HMM!
MUCH BETTER!
MAGICAL!
JUST LIKE MY MUM USED TO MAKE!
I'VE ALWAYS LOVED A GOOD STEAK AND KIDNEY.
WE'VE GOT THE BEST KIDNEY HERE!
AHEM.

OH, MORNING, SLEEPY!
ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT ANYTHING, DEAR?
IT'S FINE. WE'VE GOTTA GET GOING. THERE'S WORK TO DO--
--AND NOT THAT KIND.
SORRY YOU HAD TO EAT THAT CRAP.
SHE'S VERY SWEET BUT—
WHAT ARE YOU GOING ON ABOUT?
THAT WAS THE BEST KIDNEY I'VE HAD SINCE CHILDHOOD.
I GUESS BRITISH CUISINE DOESN'T IMPROVE IN THE NEXT 150 YEARS.
YOU'RE MAD. IT'S GREAT! VERY TOUGH AND CHEWY.
PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME GAG. I'M EATING.

HERE WE ARE.
THE LIBRARY?
YES.
WHY?
I'LL EXPLAIN IT SHORTLY, ZEE. JUST FOLLOW ALONG FOR NOW.
HELLO THERE. HARD AT WORK, I SEE!
OH, IT'S YOU AGAIN!
IS THE SCHOLAR ROOM STILL AVAILABLE?
GO ON BACK.
FRIEND OF YOURS?
A KINDRED SPIRIT. QUITE WELL-READ.

THE JAMES T MBER.Y WILL AMS V SCHOLARLY ROOM FOR ALL-PURPOSE MEETINGS--
DO YOU KNOW JAMES TOO?
NO, BUT I *LOVE* HIS ROOM.
HAVE A SEAT
...IS THIS A PORTAL TO HELL? BECAUSE I'M WILLING TO TRY ANYTHING BUT--

HAHAHA
NO. NOTHING LIKE THAT.
THIS IS ONE OF THE FEW PLACES I CAN MANAGE A SPELL OR TWO.
GRANTED, IT'S ONLY THE BASICS--BUT I THOUGHT BR NGING YOU HERE COULD HELP YOU WITH YOUR "FUNK."
EMOH!
Emoh!
...Emoh.
Emoh!
WELL, IT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE IMPROVING MINE, BUT THANK YOU.
ZEE, I KNOW YOU WANT TO RETURN HOME. I ALSO THINK WHATEVER SECURITY MEASURE IS KEEPING ME HERE, IS ALSO KEEPING YOU HERE.

...BUT, IF YOU AND I WORK TOGETHER TO SOLVE--
FINE. WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?
I NEED A BOOK ABOUT JACK THE RIPPER.
YOU NEED A BOOK ABOUT JACK THE RIPPER?
SUCH A CHARMING ECHO.
SO, LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT. YOU TIME-TRAVELED TO 1888 TO SOLVE A HISTORICALLY UNSOLVED CASE...
...AND YOU COULDN'T BE BOTHERED TO PRINT OFF A WIKIPEDIA PAGE?
ERM-- IT'S QUITE A COMPLEX ISSUE!
IT HAS A LOT TO DO WITH TIMELINE MEASURES AND ACCURACY IN MY...
...PRETTY PLEASE?
EULC ROF A YMMUD!
THAT'S AMAZING!
IT'S JUST A JOKE.
NOT THE BOOK! YOU! I CAN BARELY LOCK A DOOR AROUND HERE.
YOU, ON THE OTHER HAND, CAN USE PORTAL MAGIC JUST FINE. PERFECT.
Jack ~ Ruffles for Dinner

I-IT'S NOT ALWAYS *INTENTIONAL,* JOHN, BUT I'M FLATTERED.
I'M SURE YOU ARE. I'M FAR MORE SKILLED THAN YOU AND YOU'RE THREE YEARS OUT OF PRACTICE.
ANYWAY, THIS BOOK IS FAULTY. THE FIRST RECORDED MURDER IS THE MORN.NG OF AUGUST 31.
AND THERE'S NO MENTION OF THE OTHER WOMEN.
FIGURES. EVERY TIME YOU'RE ALMOST AWESOME, YOU ABSOLUTELY DROP THE BALL.
TRY A *REAL* BOOK, WARLOCK HOLMES.
AH! THANK YOU, ZEE.
AND YOU ARE RIGHT--IT DOESN'T HURT TO DOUBLE-CHECK.

LATER...
...STILL AUGUST 31?
...ONCE AGAIN, AUGUST 31.
...FINE AUGUST 31.
LET'S HOPE THIS IS A TIMELINE WE SHOULD BE A PART OF.
I DON'T THINK THIS IS NECESSARY, JOHN...
WE NEED TO BLEND IN, ZEE.
SURE, BUT WHY DO YOU NEED A DESIGNER SUIT?
A CHAS SUGGESTION. NICE ON THE SKIN.
THE EVENING OF AUGUST 30

LET'S GET INTO POSITION.
YOU STAND ON THE NORTH-FACING ENTRANCE.
I'LL STAND HERE ON THE SOUTH.
REMEMBER, IF YOU DON'T FEEL CONFIDENT WITH THE MAGIC YOU'RE USED TO--
--GET ME A CHAIN SAW AND BOLT.
AND DO YOUR BEST TO NOT MAKE HIM DISAPPEAR, YEAH?
HAR, HAR, JOHN!
TONIGHT'S GONNA CHANGE HISTORY.
YOU READY ZEE?

I'M READY. BUT TRY TO BE SERIOUS, JOHN.
AND NOW...
IS THIS YOUR CARD?
Hahaha Whoa!
TEN MINUTES LATER.
TWO HOURS LATER.
SO AFTER YOU GUYS PLAY NEWCASTLE YOU'LL FIND HIM...
HAVE I SEEN THIS PERSON?
MAYBE, BUT HE'S NOT QUITE A "PERSON" I THINK—
THE LOUISIANA SWAMP THING!
RIGHT ON! YOUR TURN.

MIDNIGHT
LECTURE O'CLOCK
...I'M NOT JUDGING YOU. YOU'RE, LIKE, THE SMARTEST GUY MY DAD WARNS ME ABOUT. IT'S YOUR LIFE.
BUT IT'S STILL GROSS, AND YOU SHOULD JUST QUIT.
AH-HAH, A SIMPLE "NO" WOULD SUFFICE.
I'M SURE WE CAN JUST UPDATE THE RECORD AFTER WE RETURN.
A MURDER COULDN'T HAVE JUST HAPPENED UNDER OUR NOSES.
MAYBE IT ACTUALLY MEANS TONIGHT. BECAUSE OF THE WHOLE...AM/PM THING?
THAT'S NOT HOW THE MERIDIEM WORKS...
THE MORNING OF AUGUST 31.
...BUT FINE. I'LL SEE YOU BACK HERE AT DUSK.
GREAT!

HEEELP!
HELP!
OR WE'RE RIGHT ON TIME.
HE IS AFTER ME!
HELP ME!!!
PLEASE!!!
SCREAMING GIRL

AAAAAH
HHHH

I... I can't...
...I just can't wait...
...for... your solo tour...

...Zatanna Zatara.
THAT VOICE...
THIS IS NECROTIC, ZEE. OUR MANIAC HAS BEEN USING A PUPPET--

I'D KNOW THAT VOICE FROM A CROWD OF A THOUSAND.
ZATANNA, NO--!
ZATANNA!
ZATANNA!
THE VOICE OF MY DAD.

Evae—
ZATANNA! JUST GO!

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAP!!
ARGHH!!!
AARGHH!!!
No No

No!!
TAP

Za-Zatanna... m-my girl...
URGHK!
I'D NEVER TELL YOU THAT, EVEN IF I KNEW!
WHERE. IS. SHE?!
HMMMHMHMM...
OKAY. I'LL EVEN THE PLAYING FIELD...
WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

IF YOU EVER SEE YOUR PRECIOUS LITTLE DAUGHTER AGAIN, YOU WILL BOTH DIE.
SLOWLY.
AND PAINFULLY.
ALLURA, NO! I-I'LL DO ANYTH--

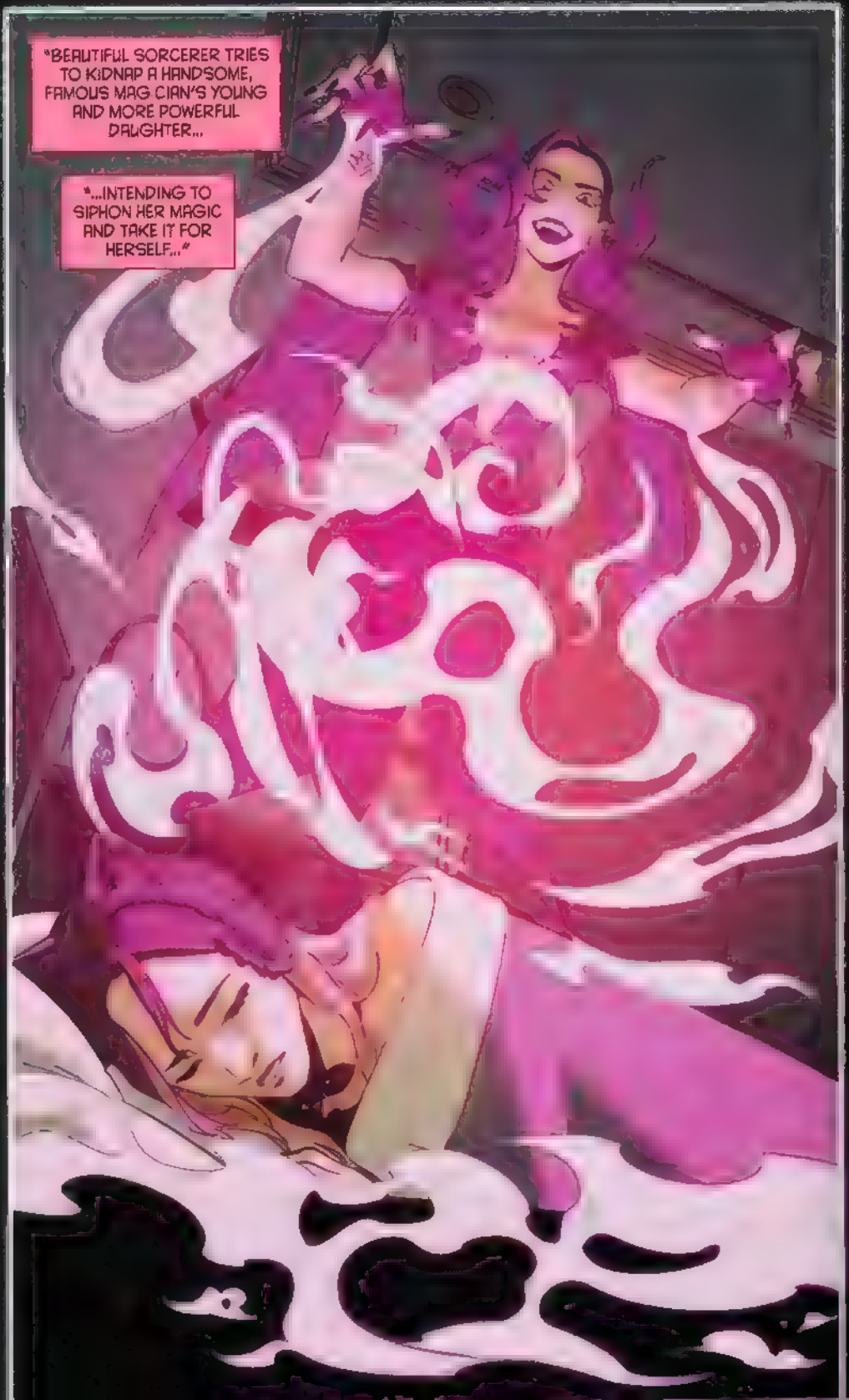
ON THE OTHER HAND, I'LL BE SEEING HER SOON ENOUGH.
NO, PLEASE--
SNAP!
SNAP
SNAP
WHERE ARE WE?
YOUR NEW HOME. WELL, IT'S MINE.
I SUPPOSE THAT MAKES YOU MY NEW GUEST.
THOUGH WE MUST SEE TO IT THAT YOUR ACCOMMODATIONS ARE A BIT MORE... FITTING.

WELCOME HOME, MY LADY.
CERTAINLY.
GERALD, DARLING, DO YOU MIND SHOWING OUR GUEST HERE TO HIS ROOM?
HERE IT IS.
HRMP!
THE LADY REQUIRES HER HOUSEGUESTS TO WEAR THESE GARMENTS.
URGH!
ESAELER.

NUH-UH-UH!
I NEED TO SAVE MY DAUGHTER, ALLURA, PLEASE!
YOU REALLY DO THINK I'M STUPID, DON'T YOU?
GIVE IT YOUR BEST SHOT, GIO. I'VE THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING.
EERKRGGH--
ENOUGH. THIS IS GETTING PAINFUL TO WATCH.
I'M SURE GERALD TOLD YOU ABOUT THE DRESS CODE.

WH--?
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?! TO WHAT END--?
PAYBACK.
I WAS *PROTECTING* MY DAUGHTER. IF YOU'D HAVE LEFT US ALONE, WE'D HAVE NO QUARREL.
SO, WHEN YOU IMPRISON *ME*, YOU'RE SIMPLY "PROTECTING YOUR DAUGHTER," BUT WHEN *I* IMPRISON *YOU*, IT'S SUDDENLY NOT OKAY?
BIT OF A DOUBLE STANDARD, DON'T YOU THINK?
DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN WE FIRST MET, GIO?

BLOW THEM OUT!
I DON'T DESERVE CAKE.
"IT WAS PRETTY ROMANTIC ACTUALLY."
HONEY, NO--
"IT WAS ALMOST A MEET-CUTE."
EVERY GREAT MAGICIAN MAKES MISTAKES!


"BEAUTIFUL SORCERER TRIES TO KIDNAP A HANDSOME, FAMOUS MAGICIAN'S YOUNG AND MORE POWERFUL DAUGHTER...
"...INTENDING TO SIPHON HER MAGIC AND TAKE IT FOR HERSELF..."

"THE BEAUTIFUL SORCERER AND THE DASHING, FAMOUS MAGICIAN LOCK EYES.
"IT COULD HAVE BEEN A REGULAR ROM-COM.
"...BUT YOU HAD TO GO AND RUIN THAT."

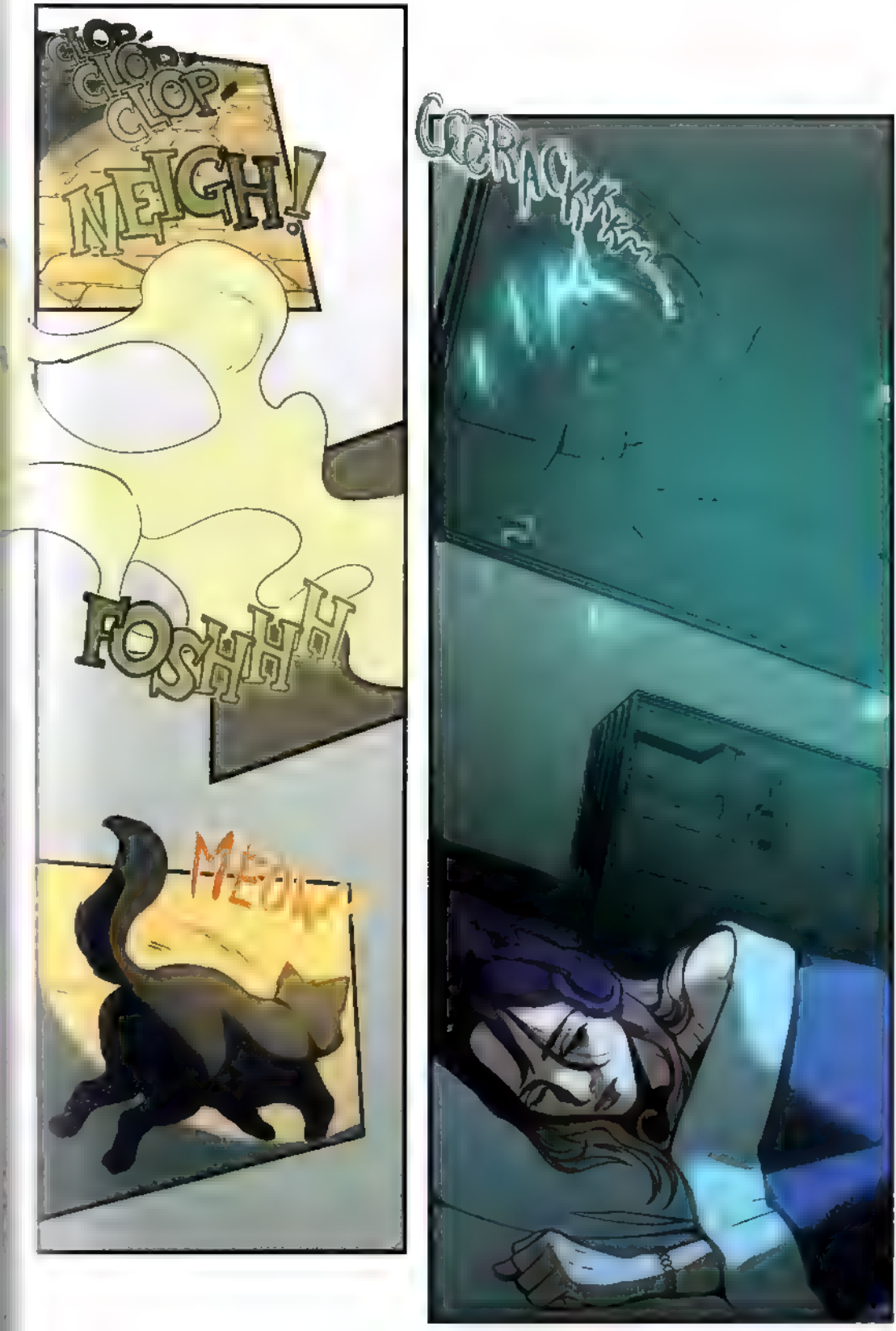
"HAH! IMPRISONING ME INSIDE OF PARACELSUS'S SWORD.
DO YOU KNOW HOW BORING IT WAS TO STEW INSIDE A SWORD FOR THREE YEARS?
EARTH-1'S ZATARA WAS ABLE TO CONTAIN MY PRIME FOR FAR LONGER. IMAGINE *HER* FURY.
TCH. TERRIBLE.
THOUGH, GIO, I WASN'T THERE FOR YOUR LOVE.
I WAS THERE FOR HER POWER. WHICH I INTEND TO TAKE— WITH YOUR HELP, OBVIOUSLY.

AND YOU ARE NEVER GONNA SEE YOUR PRECIOUS LITTLE ZEE AGAIN.
MY LADY, DO YOU WANT YOUR LEFTOVERS HEATED UP NOW?
NORMAN, I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING.
SORRY MA'AM, BUT DO YOU...?
YES, ACTUALLY, I AM QUITE RAVENOUS.
OH! AND DO TELL ME IF YOU FIND THAT LITTLE MAGUS OF YOURS.
I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THIS SPELL FOR A WHILE AND I'D REALLY LOVE TO SEE IT COME TO FRUITION.
SPOILER: THERE ARE EXTREMELY PAINFUL BOILS INVOLVED.

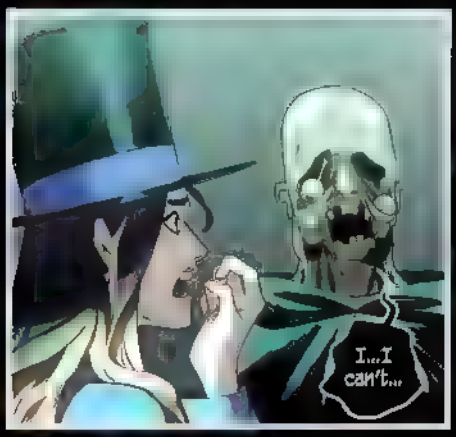
URGHHH...
MY DEAREST GIRL...
YOU KNOW WE'RE NOT ON EARTH. MY TIME WORKS DIFFERENTLY.
BY ALL MEANS, KEEP UP WITH YOUR LITTLE LINE MARKERS.
THEY ARE IN NO WAY CONNECTED TO THE ACTUAL PASSAGE OF TIME HERE.
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I DIDN'T KNOW YOUNG ZEE WAS SO ADEPT AT PORTAL MAGIC.
WHAT?
PORTALS. SHE'S BEEN OPENING A TON OF THEM.
I'M IMPRESSED. HAH!
AND IT CERTAINLY MAKES IT FAR EASIER FOR ME TO FIND HER.

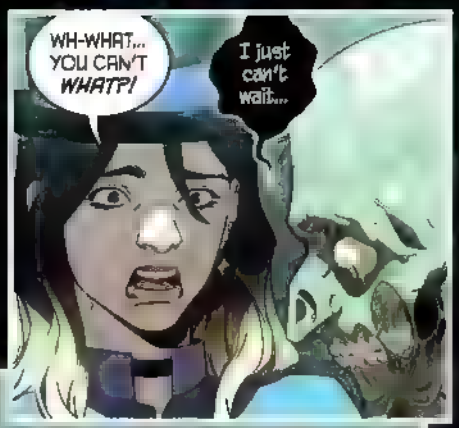
AND WHEN I DO, YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS FOR YOU.
JUST CAME DOWN HERE TO GIVE YOU ANOTHER CHANCE TO COOPERATE.
NEVER.
HAH! ALL RIGHTY THEN.
NORMAN, A DOUBLE DOSE OF SNAKES TODAY!
PORTALS...

ZATANNA, I'M COMING.


CLOP
CLOP
CLOP
NEIGH!
FOSHHH
MEOW
CRACK
CRACK

SHE'S ALIVE...!
GASP!
IN THAT CASE...
I NEED TO KEEP YOU HIDDEN FOR NOW, ZEE.


I...I can't...


WH-WHAT... YOU CAN'T WHAT?!
I just can't wait...

...for... your solo tour.
...Zatanna Zatara!

HEY, ZATANNA! IT'S ME, ROZ!
Y-YES, YEAH, COME IN, SURE.
DID I WAKE YOU?
NAH, IT'S ALL RIGHT.

I TRIED WAITING, BUT I CAN'T ANYMORE! IT'S HALF PAST THREE!
OH, SHOOT. I GUESS I WAS BEAT.
YOU SHOULD BE, AFTER WHAT YOU TWO DID, RIGHT?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I CAME HERE TO THANK YOU.
FOR ENDING THAT AWFUL KILLER.
WHAT?

WE ALL KNOW! YOU DESTROYED HIM W TH YOUR MAGIC! JOHN SAID HE MELTED.
WHAT A CORKER IDEA.
ROZ, STOP, I D DN'T--
I'M SORRY TO BE MORBID, ZATANNA, BUT HE KILLED MY BEST FRIEND.
I'M HAPPY HE MELTED!

I JUST WANTED TO SAY...
THANK YOU.
BEFORE YOU GO BACK HOME...IT MEANS A LOT THAT YOU DID THAT.

I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE, ROZ.
ALL RIGHT, SEE YOU LATER ON THEN--
ZAT--
...HNG!

DO YOU NEED SOMETHING TO EAT, LOVE?
NO.

HRMP.

YOU'VE BEEN AVOIDING ME.
EHEH! I SLEPT IN.
EXTRA! EXTRA!! THE TERROR IS OVER!
I DIDN'T KILL H.M, JOHN.
I KNOW.
THIS ISN'T OVER.

THAT THING WAS DEMONIC.
I COULD SMELL IT.
The KILLER FALLS
EXTRA! THE LUNATIC'S BEEN MELTED! LONDONERS ARE FINALLY SAFE!
...IN MY HASTE, I FORGOT AN OBJECT THAT MIGHT HELP US CONFIRM OR DENY THIS THEORY. YOU IN?
ALL RIGHT.
IT'S AN ANCIENT RUNIC CUBE FORGED IN HELL.
...OKAY.

IT WAS GIFTED TO ME BY AN OLD FRIEND, A DEMON FROM THE FIFTH REALM.
SUUURE.
I NEED YOU TO GET IT FOR ME.
UH, HOW?
ZAP IT!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT AN ANCIENT RUNIC CUBE FORGED IN HELL LOOKS LIKE.
YOU HAVE TO SEE IT?
WELLL, TYP CALLY. F I CAN SEE N MY HEAD OR...
...IF I JUST WANT SOMETHING, THEN IT CAN APPEAR.
DO YOU WANT THE CUBE OR NOT?
YES. I WANT THE CUBE.
THIS IS SERIOUS, ZEE.
I'M NOT JOKING!
I JUST CAN'T GET YOUR CUBE UNLESS I KNOW WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE.

WAIT, I'VE GOT IT. ZAP THIS.
TRISCOOL
UMM, HOW ABOUT THIS ONE?

AND YOU DON'T HAVE A PHOTO OF THIS THING ANYWHERE?
...IT EXPLODES, THEN SUMMONS THE DESTRUCTION OF MANKIND IF ANY KIND OF PHOTO IS...
THIS IS RUBBISH.
IF ONLY YOU HAD TAKEN ART IN SCHOOL.

HRMPH.
I HAVE OTHER SKILLS.
SUCH AS... OPENING PORTALS TO HELL!
I JUST HAVE TO GO TO HELL AND ASK AROUND DOWN THERE.
OH WOW.
I THINK I'LL SKIP THAT.
I'VE JUST SEEN A LOT OF DEMONS IN THE LAST 24 HOURS.
HAVE FUN IN HELL!
I, UH--
I WILL.
I HAVE LOTS OF MATES THERE.
STEP.
STEP.
STEP.
STEP.

I'VE BEEN TO HELL AND BACK LOADS OF TIMES.
AND THE TRIP IS CHEAPER THAN MOST.
I COULD MAKE A PORTAL IN MY SLEEP.
IT'S AS NATURAL AS TAKING THE WATERLOO TRAIN TO VISIT MY GREAT AUNT NINNY.
JUUUST LIKE SEEING OLD FRIENDS.
TISSS...

THE CHARCOAL IS FOR THE DEMONS.
THE SALT IS FOR PROTECTION.
THE SYMBOL IS FOR WAKING THE GATES OF HELL.
OH, BOLLOCKS.
WHY ISN'T IT WORKING?
THIS HAS NEVER NOT WORKED BEFORE...
...NOT ENTIRELY UNEXPECTED.
I DON'T NEED ARCANE ABILITIES TO SOLVE THIS CASE.

I ONLY NEED ARCANE ABILITIES TO *GET ZEE HOME.*

AFTER THE DEMON REVELATION, I MADE ROZ HUNKER DOWN.
YOU SHOULD BE ALL SET.
SET?
YOU SHOULD HAVE EVERYTHING YOU NEED UNTIL I COME BACK.
JUST REMEMBER, YOU CANNOT LEAVE.
TWIST.
"SET," LIKE, DON'T LEAVE YOUR ROOM.

IN THE FUTURE, ARE THERE NO WELLS?
THERE ARE WELLS, YES--AND PIPES.
AND WATER THAT RUNS THROUGH YOUR HOME.
YOU MUST BE RICH!
YRGH!
SCRUNCH
HEHE!
MOST PEOPLE HAVE PIPES IN THE FUTURE.
IT WAS HARD TO GET HER TO UNDERSTAND THE *SEVERITY* OF THE WHOLE SCENARIO.
I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY I HAVE TO STAY HERE AFTER YOU KILLED HIM.
JUST TRUST ME PLEASE.
PLEASE.
IT TASTES STRANGE.
YOU'LL GET USED TO IT.
AGAIN REMEMBER, DO NOT OPEN THAT DOOR.
ESPECIALLY WHEN SHE DIDN'T KNOW THE WHOLE TRUTH.

THE RIPPER FALLS
SO, HOW WAS HELL?

EH...
UNPRODUCTIVE.
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
NO ONE KNEW ANYTHING.
WAIT, REALLY?
NOT A SINGLE DEMON IN HELL CAN HELP US?
AFRAID NOT.
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TRY SOMETHING ELSE.

BEFORE I RAN INTO YOU, I WAS READING THIS BOOK.
MOST OF IT IS HOGWASH.
London 1880-1885
WOMEN WHO CAN READ.
FAMILIES WHO STILL PRACTICE CELTIC PAGANISM.
ODDLY HUMAN FELINES.
THOUGH THERE WAS ONE TIDBIT I COULD DEEM CREDIBLE.
I DIDN'T THINK TOO MUCH OF IT A FEW DAYS AGO...
...BUT THE DESPERATION OF THIS SITUATION HAS CHANGED MY MIND.
WHAT IS IT?

"A NOBLE GENTLEMAN CAN TEST A WITCH'S POWER BY THE LENGTH OF HER FINGERNAILS--"
NO, NOT THAT. "A HARPY HAS PAINTED LIPS--"
NO, NO, NO. "AN UNMARRIED--" NOPE.
AHA!- HERE IT IS!
Good Christians shall avoid the West Norwood cemetery catacombs as there have been whispers of an old man who communes with Satan himself
NEVER TEST LUCY TWICE.
WE'RE GOING TO TAKE THE RING TO HIM AND SEE IF HE CAN IDENTIFY THE MAGIC.
AND MAYBE HE'LL HAVE A SPARE RUNIC CUBE TO LOAN OUT.
SURE. IT'S WORTH A SHOT.
SO WE'RE GONNA GO ASK HIM TO CALL SATAN FOR US?
CAN'T YOU DO THAT YOURSELF?

WAWAAT AHHAHA
COFF COFF
AAHH HAAAWAAAA
CHOOO
GURGU
THINKING BACK, MAYBE WE SHOULD HAVE STAYED AT THE L BRARY..
IT'S A SHAME YOUR TRANSPORT MAGIC DOESN'T WORK HERE.

URGH...!
TELL ME ABOUT T.

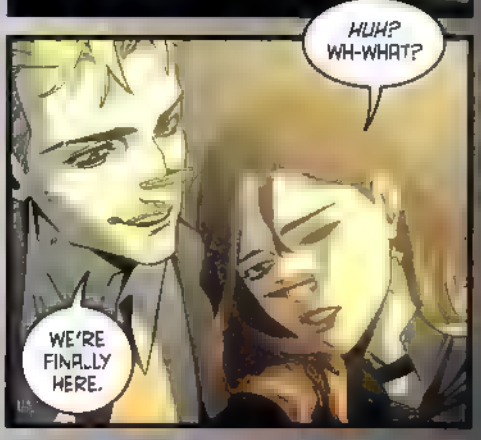
PLUG

UGH
DO I LOOK DUMB?
PTHEE-!
YOU SOUND LIKE AN ALIEN WITH A COLD.
SO DO YOU!
HAHAHA—
BUT AT LEAST YOU LOOK CUTE AS A BUTTON WITH YOUR NEW ACCESSORY.
DING DING!
NEXT STOP: TOWER BRIDGE!
HMM?

OH, HEY LOOK!
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE TOWER OF LONDON?

NO! DO YOU THINK ANNE BOLEYN IS IN THERE NOW?
NO, SHE LIVED THERE ABOUT 370 YEARS AGO.
OH WOW.
SO, YOU DO KNOW *SOMETHING* ABOUT BRITISH HISTORY.
PROBABLY AS MUCH AS YOU KNOW ABOUT AMERICAN HISTORY.
HOW MUCH LONGER?
I'M NOT SURE HOW TO CALCULATE HOW MANY MILES PER HOUR A HORSE BUS CAN GO.

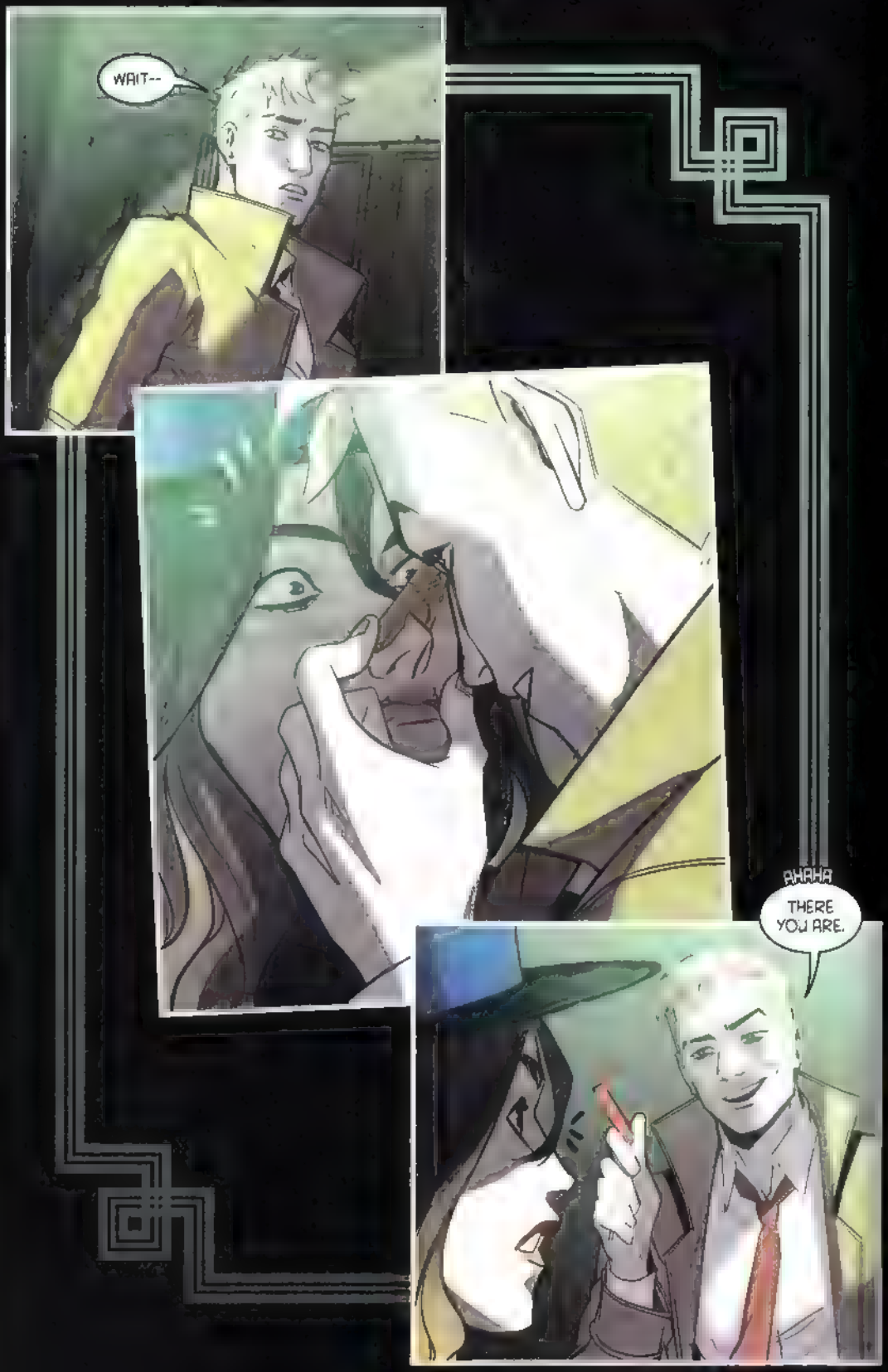
DING DING! LAST STOP FOR THE DAY!


HUH? WH-WHAT?
WE'RE FINALLY HERE.

WE GO EAST. ABOUT A QUARTER OF A MILE.

IT'S PEACEFUL, ISN'T IT?
DEFINITELY A DIFFERENT VIBE THAN OUR NEIGHBOR-HOOD.
IT'S A DIFFERENT "VIBE" INDEED.
THIS IS IT.
HAND ME THE RING NOW.
YOU DON'T HAVE IT?
OH GOD NO—

GOT YA!
AHHH-HAHAHA
I JUST ABOUT PISSED MYSELF AT THE THOUGHT OF GETTING BACK ON THE BUS.
WE'RE THIS WAY ARE YOU READY?
WHAT'S THE PLAN?
ASK HIM.
MAYBE ZAP HIM SOMETHING TO BARTER WITH.
LET'S GO.


WAIT--
AHAHA
THERE YOU ARE.

STEP.
STEP.
STEP.
HMMM.
ZATANNA?
YES?
A LITTLE LIGHT, PLEASE.
OH SHOOT, SORRY!

NIGHTWALK
click click click
SQUEAK-eek!
CHARMING.
WHAT'S WRONG? THIS SEEMS LIKE THE TYPE OF PLACE YOU'D FEEL RIGHT AT HOME IN.
THERE'S NOTHING IN THE BOOK ABOUT--
EEK!
SWIFT
SQUEEK
WATCH OUT FOR THE RATS, JOHN!

CAREFUL! THAT ONE MIGHT BE PLAGUE-RIDDEN!
THEY'RE NORMAL RATS, ZEE. THE YANKEE SCHOOL SYSTEM HAS MISLED YOU.
HISSSSS
I WAS HOMESCHOOLED.
WELL, THEN I'LL HAVE TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOUR FATHER WHEN WE GET BACK.
HEY, COME ON, THE QUICKER WE GET THE RIPPER, THE QUICKER WE GET TO GIOVANNI.
AS I WAS SAYING...
...THERE IS NOTHING IN THE BOOK ABOUT WHO THIS MAN IS.
BUT IF I KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT CATACOMBS, THERE SHOULD BE ANOTHER LEVEL. SO IF WE GO STRAIGHT AHEAD...
scratch
scratch

...WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
NOTHING.
I'M JUST NOT LOVING THE VIBES HERE.
SQUEAK
ARE YOU SURE THEY DON'T HAVE THE PLAGUE?
300 YEARS AGO.
IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANYONE'S HERE...
WE HAVE TO GO DOWN.

GREAT.
STEP.
STEP.
STEP.
STEP.
TEP.

A DEAD END?
ONLY LEGITIMATE OCCULTISTS CAN HIDE EVEN WITH THEIR PRESENCE KNOWN.
BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO IF WE CAN'T—

DO YOU HEAR THAT?

DERELINQUAS! EGO TE INTERFICIAM!
THUD.
THUD

HOC MIHI IN SPELUNCA!
WE COME IN PEACE--
WE ARE LOOKING FOR A MAN WHO COMMUNES WITH THE DEVIL...
I AM SUCH MAN!
WHAT DO YOU NEED, HMM?
AN EXORCISM, MAYBE?
OR PERHAPS A SOUL SWAP?
AH! I KNOW! FERTILITY SACRIFICE IT IS!
NO!
WE'D LIKE TO DETERMINE IF AN OBJECT IS DEMONIC IN ORIGIN...
...AND BORROW AN ANCIENT RUNIC CUBE.
I CAN ASSIST YOU...
...FOR THE RIGHT PRICE.
THAT WON'T BE A PROBLEM.
HOW MUCH?
FOOD.

...WHAT?
CHEESE, PREFERABLY. I'M PARTIAL TO BELGIAN, THOUGH. PARISIAN IS GOOD. AFTER I AM FED, I WILL IDENTIFY YOUR ITEM.
I'M SURE THE RATS CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF THIS LAD

HERE YOU GO!
YOU'RE NO NOVICE. PORTAL MAGIC IS QUITE AN IMPRESSIVE FEAT. WHY DO YOU NEED ME?
YOU'RE OUT OF THE BLOODY CITY.
THE CITY?
DON'T TELL ME YOU DIDN'T SMELL IT.
THE STENCH OF OPPRESSION IN THOSE SLUMS.
YOU TWO REEK OF IT. THESE SEWERS ARE FAR LESS FOUL.

VERUM REVELARE, VERUM REVELARE, VERUM REVELARE.

Weed Post

A TOOL OF THE OPPRESSOR...?!
LEAVE HERE, NOW!
OFF WITH YOU!
HOW DARE YOU BRING THIS HERE?!
HAPPY TO OBLIGE, BUT WHAT IS IT?
WHAT ABOUT THE CUBE--
GET OUT!

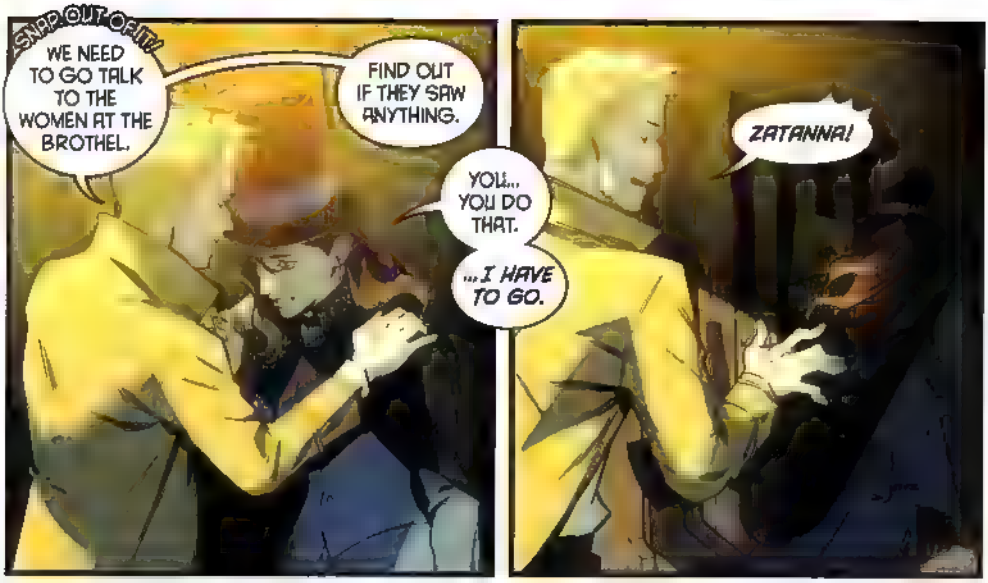
NECROMANTIA!
NECROMANTIA!
NECROMANTIA?
WHAT DID HE--
SHHH!

HUH, THEY WERE RIGHT.
THE CITY SMELLS AWFUL.
DING DING! WAKE UP! WE'RE NOW IN WHITE-CHAPEL!
...WE'LL FIGURE IT OUT!
JUST GET SOME SLEEP.
I'M JOHN CONSTANTINE AND YOU'RE A DAMN ZATARA!
...YEAH, OKAY. I TRUST YOU, JOHN.

NIGHT.
ZATANNA!
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?!
ROZ HAS GONE MISSING!

ROZ HAS GONE MISSING!
HER ROOM WAS RANSACKED!
N-NO, THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT!
I PUT A PROTECTION SPELL ON ROZ!
I CHARMED THE BROTHEL TO WEED OUT VIOLENT CUSTOMERS.
SO HOW... HOW COULD...?!
WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU SAW HER?
THIS-- JUST THIS EVENING... A FEW HOURS AGO.
HOW COULD MY MAGIC BE GETTING WORSE?

DID YOU SEE HER LEAVE HER ROOM AT ALL?
NO, SHE TOLD ME SHE WASN'T TAKING CLIENTS UNTIL ZATANNA GOT BACK.
IT'S OKAY. ZEE AND I WILL COME BACK WITH YOU.
WE WILL TALK TO ANYONE WHO MIGHT HAVE BEEN THERE.
ZEE?
GET IT TOGETHER, ZATANNA!
ZATANNA?
HOW MANY MORE WILL YOU LET THIS HAPPEN TO?!
ZATANNA, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
Sniff-sniff
How many more...
...will you let down?


SNAP OUT OF IT!
WE NEED TO GO TALK TO THE WOMEN AT THE BROTHEL.
FIND OUT IF THEY SAW ANYTHING.
YOU... YOU DO THAT.
...I HAVE TO GO.
ZATANNA!

NOW...
...MAGIC IS A VERY POWERFUL THING, MY CHILD.

MANY WILL MISTAKE MAGIC FOR TRICKERY AND DECEIT...
...BUT THAT COMES FROM A LACK OF UNDERSTANDING, MY GIRL.
TODAY WE ARE GOING TO TALK ABOUT YOUR RESPONSIBILITY AS A REAL MAGICIAN.
MAGIC = POWER
CLAP!

"YOU, ZATANNA, ARE VERY POWERFUL.
"WHY, I THINK YOU ARE DESTINED TO BECOME ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL MAGICIANS EVER.
"AND BECAUSE OF THAT, YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND THE RESPONSIBILITY YOU HAVE.
NO. NOT THAT ONE.
"MAGIC IS BEAUTIFUL AND CAN BE USED FOR GREAT THINGS.
"BUT IT CAN ALSO BE GROTESQUE AND HORRIBLE.
"MAGIC IS ABOUT CONTEXT."
FOUND IT!

I CHECKED IN AROUND HALF PAST SIX THIS EVENING.
THEN I WENT INTO MY OFFICE.
THEN I CHECKED IN AGAIN ABOUT FOUR IN THE MORNING AND...AND...
SNIFF-SNIFF
...SHE WAS GONE.
DID YOU HEAR ANYTHING FROM SIX TO FOUR?
I FELL ASLEEP IN MY OFFICE.
I WAS OUT LIKE A GAS LAMP.
TRY VICTORIA.
SECOND FLOOR, THIRD DOOR ON THE RIGHT.
YES, ALL RIGHT.
UHM, VICTORIA?
THIS IS JOHN CONSTANTINE, UH, FRIEND OF ROSIE.
I'M LOOKING INTO THE DISAPPEARANCE OF RO--

POOR ROZ.
PLEASE COME IN. I WANT TO HELP IN ANY WAY I CAN.
WOULD IT BE BETTER IF WE DISCUSSED THIS IN THE HALL?
DON'T MIND HIM.
HE LIKES IT.
I SEE.
SO, DID YOU HEAR OR SEE ANYTHING UNUSUAL LAST NIGHT?
I DID HEAR SOME GROANING, ABOUT MIDNIGHT. NOT TOO UNUSUAL AROUND HERE.
HOWEVER, ME, ROSIE, AND ROZ WERE THE ONLY ONES HERE.
AND ROSIE WAS ASLEEP.
HOW LONG DID IT LAST?

ONLY A FEW SECONDS.
SORRY THAT'S ALL I CAN TELL YA.
NOW, I CAN GIVE YOU HALF OFF IF YOU HELP ME TICKLE THIS OLD SOD.
WELL, REGRETTABLY, I'M ON A TIGHT SCHEDULE.
THANK YOU, MA'AM.
SIR.
ALL RIGHT, WHERE DID I PUT MY FEATHER?
CRASH

WHO THE--?!

HEY, JOHN.
YOU KINDA INTERRUPTED MY TRAIN OF THOUGHT.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, ZEE?
MAGIC IS ABOUT CONTEXT, RIGHT?
WHAT IF WE'RE USING THE WRONG MAGIC FROM THE WRONG TIME?
SO, WHAT ARE THESE?
OLD SPELL BOOKS FROM MY DAD'S SHELVES.
GOT ANYTHING SO FAR?

NO.
I CAN BARELY READ THEM.
HAHAHA
THIS ISN'T GOING TO HELP MUCH, THOUGH.
WHY? WHAT'S FUNNY?
IT'S CALLED "AGRICULTURAL MAGIC."
MOST OF THESE BOOKS ARE FOR WARLOCK FARMERS IN THE DARK AGES.
AGRICULTURAE MAGICAE
YOU SPEAK LATIN?
ENOUGH TO NAVIGATE AROUND HELL.
WHY DID HE EVEN HAVE THESE?!
I DON'T KNOW, COLLECTOR'S ITEMS?
LOOK, DON'T FEEL BAD.
MAYBE IF WE SUMMON ENOUGH COWS WE COULD REALLY HAVE A WHOLE ARMY.

THIS ISN'T FUNNY, JOHN!
A WOMAN IS MISSING--
--THREE ARE DEAD--
--AND IT'S MY FAULT!
NOT CATCHING A KILLER IS NOT THE SAME AS KILLING HIS VICTIMS.
AGRICULTURAE MAGICAE

WHAT ABOUT MY FATHER?!
HE'S KIDNAPPED, PROBABLY DEAD!
AND I CAN BARELY USE MY MAGIC TO HELP ANYBODY!
GIO'S NOT DEAD.
I KNOW YOU'RE SCARED, ZEE, BUT YOU HAVE TO STOP GETTING IN YOUR OWN WAY.
ANCIENT FARMING MAGIC? REALLY?
I DIDN'T KNOW THAT'S WHAT IT WAS!
CONTEXT IS RUBBISH!
YOU ARE THE PRIDE OF ZATARA AND THE MOST POWERFUL MAGICIAN I KNOW.
TRUST YOURSELF.
WAS THAT A PEP TALK?
DID JOHN CONSTANTINE JUST GIVE ME A PEP TALK?
NO. DEFINITELY NOT.
I'M JUST SICK OF ALL YOUR DITHERING.
LET'S GO!

"STOP GETTING IN YOUR OWN WAY..."
"...YOUR POWER IS INSIDE YOU."
YOU SOUND LIKE MARIANNE WILLIAMSON.
JOKE'S ON YOU, SHE'S A LOVELY WOMAN.
ARE YOU GONNA WRITE A SELF-HELP BOOK?
"JOHN CONSTANTINE AND HIS FIVE PENTAGRAMS OF SUCCESS--"
I SAID ACT CONFIDENT, NOT LIKE A GIT.
MEEOW

HEY, BUDDY.
WHAT DO YOU HAVE THERE?
WAIT A SEC...
THE NAME STITCHED ON THE COLLAR... IT'S ROZ!
LAEVER.
UGH. NOTHING,
SO MUCH FOR YOUR... WAIT.
CONTEXT.
CONFIDENCE.

ANGEL

WHAT IS IT?

ROZ.
AND THE RIPPER!

ZATANNA!
THIS WAY!
I CAN SEE WHERE SHE'S BEEN!
I KNOW WHERE HE TOOK HER!

ROZ!
KICK
CRACK!
ROZ...

...SHE'S GONE.
I CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING.
SHE'S JUST... GONE.
I KNOW THIS PLACE. HE BROUGHT ME HERE!
IF HE TOOK HER HERE TOO...
...SHE MUST BE DEAD BY NOW.
I DON'T THINK SO.
LOOK.

SHE COULD HAVE DONE THAT A LONG TIME AGO.
UNLESS IT'S NOT FROM HER. IT'S TOO CLEAN.
I THINK THE RIPPER WANTS YOU TO COME TRY TO SAVE HER.
NOTHING! I GOT NOTHING AT ALL--
--THIS PLACE IS SLOWLY DRAINING MY MAGIC!
NO.

NO?
WHEN DO YOU THINK YOUR MAGIC IS THE MOST POWERFUL?
UHM... WHEN I'M HOME?
NO. THINK, ZEE.
WHEN ARE YOU MOST TERRIFIED OF YOUR OWN POWER?

JUST ONE SHOW.
YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.
BESIDES, HAVEN'T YOU DONE THIS MULTIPLE TIMES SINCE YOU'VE BEEN HERE?
NEVER ON PURPOSE.
Meow!
IT'LL BE FINE.
IF YOU SEND SOMEONE TO ANOTHER DIMENSION, THEY MIGHT BE GRATEFUL.
THAT DIMENSION COULD SMELL BETTER.
STOP IT.
OH, COME ON, YOU'RE A ZATARA.
YEAH, WELL--
I DON'T REMEMBER *PERFORM NG A MAGIC SHOW WHILE YOUR BEST FRIEND IS ABOUT TO GET MURDERED* BEING ON THE FAMILY CREST.
WHAT'S THE ALTERNATIVE, THEN?
CALLING SHERLOCK HOLMES?

HERE LOOKS LIKE A GOOD SPOT.
WELL, WE CAN'T AFFORD TO WASTE TIME...
MAO...
COME ONE! COME ALL!
COME SEE THE BEST MAGICIAN OF ALL TIME!
RIGHT JOHN
BEST MAGICIAN OF ALL TIME, EH?
DAMN RIGHT!
NO... I'M NOT AS GOOD AS YOU.
JOHN, THIS IS A LOCAL MAGICIAN, UH...

SANDRA.
NO HARD FEELINGS. SHE'S JUST MY FAVORITE.
I'M SURE YOU'LL BE IMPRESSED.
I'LL SEE HOW I FEEL AFTER THE SHOW.
COME ONE--
COME ALL!
THE GREATEST SHOW THIS SIDE OF THE THAMES.
THE AMAZING... ZATANNA!

ZATANNA...

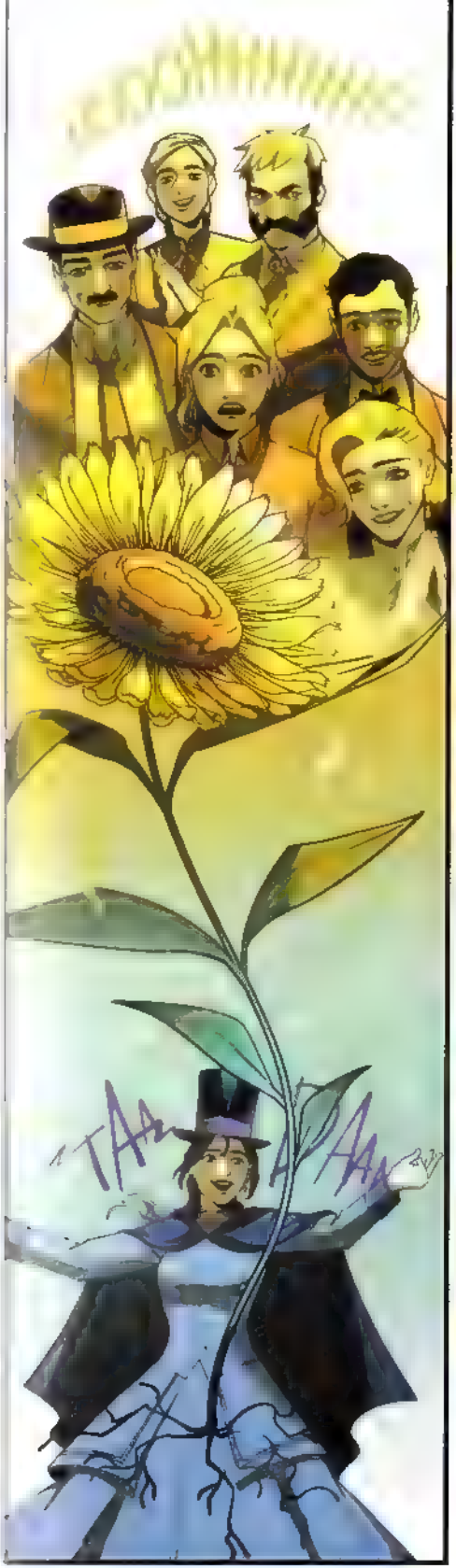
FOR HER FIRST TRICK, SHE WILL, UHHH--
--DOES ANYONE HAVE ANYTHING THEY NEED TO GET RID OF?

WHAT ABOUT THIS OLD RAG?

AH-HAH!
WE'D BETTER NOT DO THAT.
WHAT ABOUT AN EMPTY BOTTLE YOU NEED TO HIDE FROM YOUR WIFE?

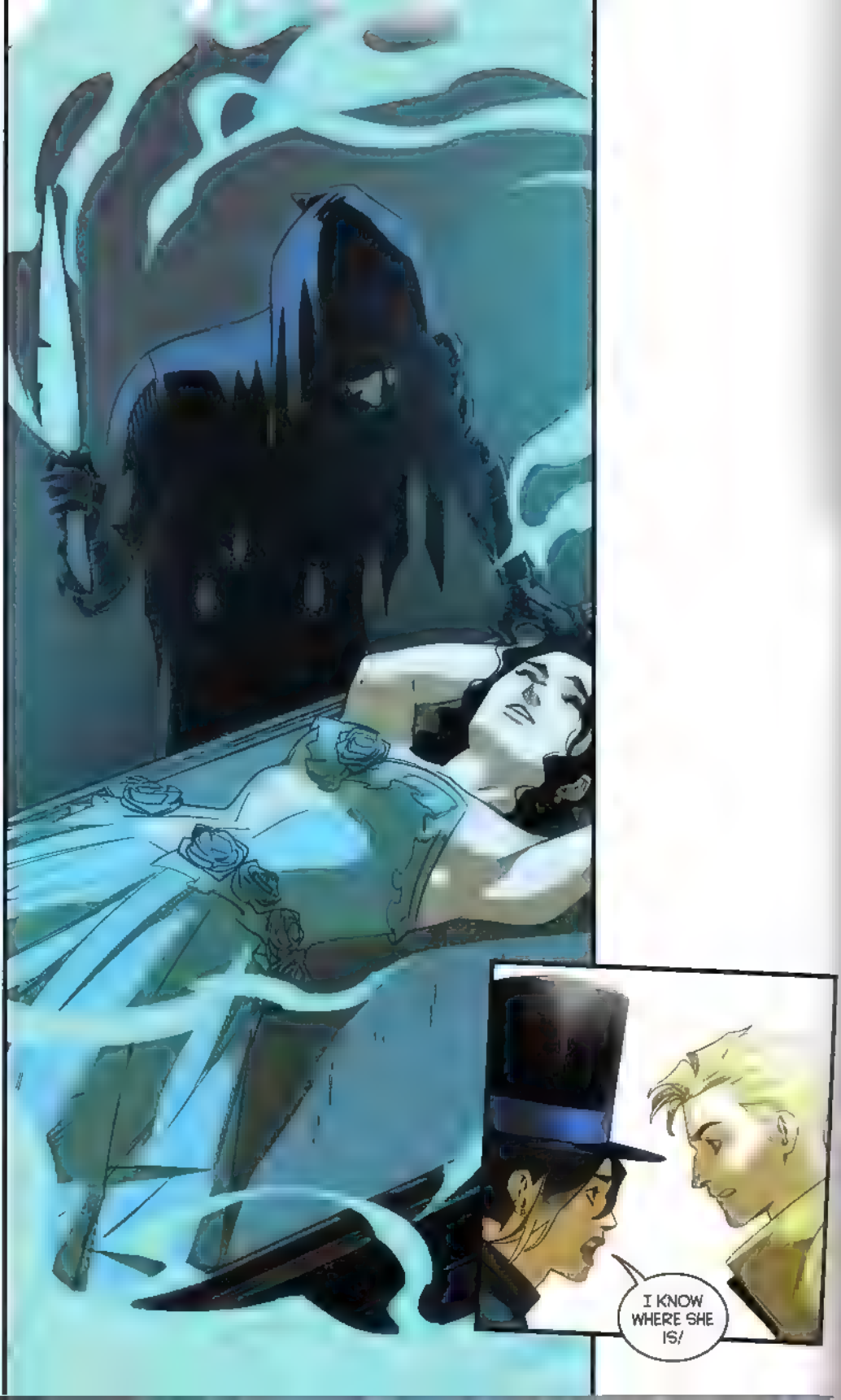
WHAT ABOUT THESE?
AH. THAT'S PERFECT, MARY, THANK YOU.
NOW, I BET ZATANNA CAN DO YOU ONE BETTER.
DON'T WANT TO WASTE YOUR MONEY ON NEW FLOWERS IF YOUR OLD ONES KEEP DYING.
ZATANNA, WHY DON'T YOU REPLACE THESE?
AH, SURE!

VERY GOOD!
TA DA!
MAYBE OUR LADY WOULD LIKE SOME NEW FLOWERS?
That was just a sleight of hand trick.
I've seen her do better!
OH, THAT'D BE LOVELY, DEAR!


TAA-PAA

Oh my goodness!
What a wonder!

NOW TRY IT.


I KNOW WHERE SHE IS!

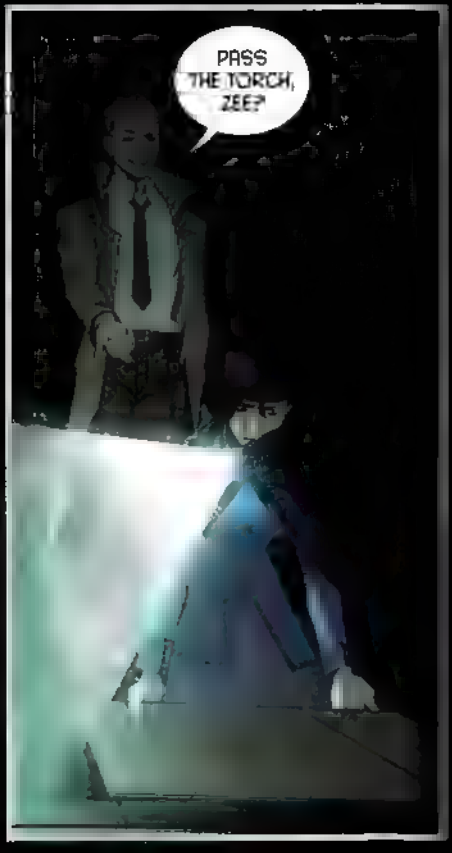
I KNOW WHERE ROZ IS!
ZATANNA, WAIT!
OOHHH
UHM=
THAT'S OUR SHOW, EVERYONE!

A LITTLE ROUGH AROUND THE EDGES BUT SHE'S GOT THE TALENT.
I'LL SAY!
URGH WAIT UP!
WH-WHERE ARE WE GOING?!

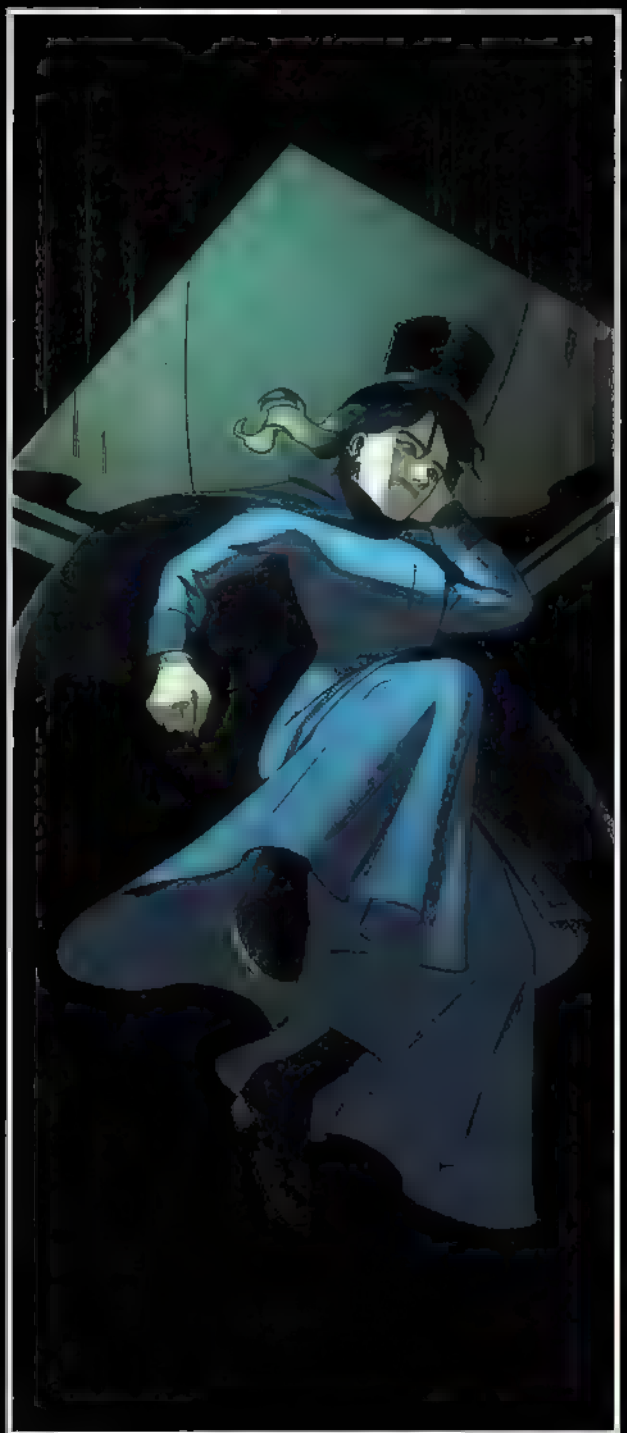
I'M NOT SURE.
I CAN JUST FEEL IT!
VUHM PH.
CLACK CREEEEEEE
HERE.

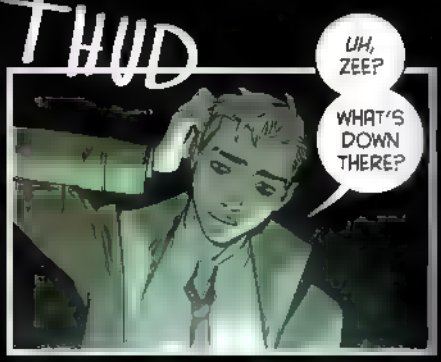
TIGIL

AN ABANDONED THEATER.
MAYBE IT'LL BE A TWO-SHOW DAY FOR YOU.


PASS THE TORCH, ZEE?

CRACK




THUD
UH, ZEE?
WHAT'S DOWN THERE?

HLP.

THUD

CLAK

BUT BEFORE
CRASH

YOU WILL STAY WITH JS.
YOU WILL DO NO HARM.
NO, BOZ!!

ZZEEEFF

ROZ!

LASH
LASH
LASH

COME ON, ROZ, COME ON!
the LASH
PLEASE JUST RESIST...

URGH!
H-HE BROKE MY SPELL!

FOCUS ON HEALING HER. I'VE GOT HIM!

THIS IS WHAT YOU DESERVE, YOU SICK BAS--
WAIT A SECOND... MURMUR?!
YOU KNOW JACK THE RIPPER?!

EHH—IT'S COMPLICATED, YOU COULD SAY!
WHA— COMPLICATED HOW?
WELL, HE SHOULDN'T BE IN THE 1800s FOR STARTERS!
ROZ...!

ROZ... YOU'RE OKAY!
ZAYANNA...
...WHAT ...WHAT HAPPENED WITH...

W-WATCH OUT!
WHA--?!
URGK!

WHO IS THIS?!
ODD.
HE DOESN'T SEEM AFFECTED BY HIS WOUND.
JOHN, ARE YOU GONNA TELL ME HOW YOU KNOW JACK THE RIPPER OR NOT?
HE DIDN'T EVEN CRY OUT IN PAIN...
ARE YOU PLANNING ON KILLING HIM? BECAUSE I'D LOVE TO DO THE HONORS.
JOHN, ANSWER THE QUESTION.
NO, NOT YET.
I HAVE TO TALK TO HIM FIRST.

NOT THAT QUESTION. WHO IS THIS... THING?
HIS NAME'S MURMUR. BIRTH NAME MICHAEL AMAR.
HE WAS A SURGEON IN CENTRAL CITY. ONE OF THE BEST.
"ONE DAY HE WENT MAD. HE STARTED HEARING VOICES...
"...STARTED REMOVING ORGANS THAT WERE VITAL AND HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH HIS PATIENTS' AILMENTS.
"THEN, HE STARTED OPERATING ON PEOPLE WHO WEREN'T HIS PATIENTS."

*HE WENT ON A KILLING SPREE. DID *TERRIBLE* THINGS TO THE BODIES.
*THAT IS, UNTIL THE *FLASH* BEAT HIM. HE SHOULD BE *IMPRISONED* IN *IRON HEIGHTS.*
*AND HE DEFINITELY *SHOULDN'T* BE IN THIS TIME...
...I HAVE SO MUCH TO ASK HIM. HOW DID HE GET HERE? HOW IS HE ALIVE?
ZATANNA, ZAP ME SOME ROPE.
SAVE YOUR MAGIC. THERE'S SOME RIGHT HERE.

OH, HEY, THANKS.
WHAT? IT'S POSSIBLE TO PROCURE THINGS IN NON-MAGICAL WAYS.
US COMMONERS DO IT ALL THE TIME.
RIGHT...
YES, YES, POOR ROZ HAS TO GO TO THE STORE TO GET HER CHEESE. NOW, WHAT EXACTLY IS THE PLAN HERE?

SO FIRST, WE'LL GET HIM UP.
THEN WE'LL TIE HIM TO THE PIANO BENCH.
WE?
THEN WE'LL WAKE HIM UP.
WAKE HIM UP? ARE YOU MAD?
URGH...

AHH
AHH
AND THEN...
...WHY ARE YOU HERE, MICHAEL?
YOU WILL TELL ME WHY YOU ARE HERE.

MAYBE ASK HIM IN A DIFFERENT WAY?
LET'S GET SPECIFIC. ARE YOU THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE NECROMANTIC ACTIVITY IN WHITECHAPEL?
SWIP
I DON'T KNOW WHY IT'S NOT WORKING... IT'S USUALLY MUCH CLEARER THAN THIS.
HMM.
SKRT

WHAT IF WE TRY TAKING HIS MASK OFF?

GOOD GOD!
IS HE ROTTING?

SKRT
SKRT
TELL ME WHY YOU *KILLED* THOSE GIRLS, MICHAEL!

GASP!!

AHHH
AH
AHH

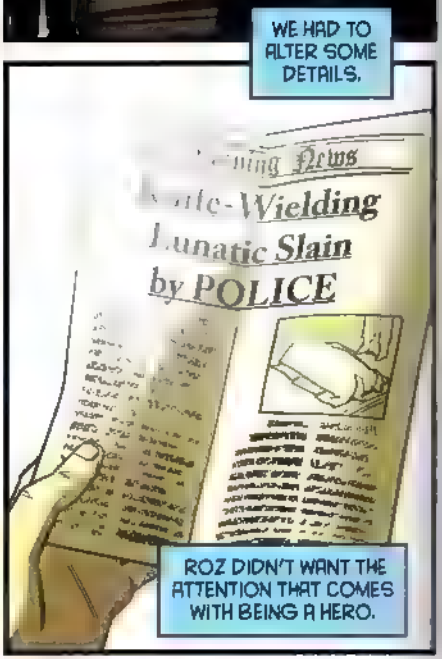
ARGGHH
EZE--
GET OFF HIM, YOU MAGGOT!

G-GOT 'IM...!
URGH
KRUNK

TH-THANKS.
WOW... ROZ...I THINK YOU KILLED HIM...
HE TRIED TO TAKE MY BLOODY ORGANS...!

AFTER MURMUR WAS KILLED, A SORT OF PEACE FLOODED THE STREETS OF WHITECHAPEL.
MARY'S

NEWS OF THE MURDERER'S DEATH BROKE PRETTY QUICKLY.
EXTRA, EXTRA!


WE HAD TO ALTER SOME DETAILS.
Knife-Wielding Lunatic Slain by POLICE
ROZ DIDN'T WANT THE ATTENTION THAT COMES WITH BEING A HERO.

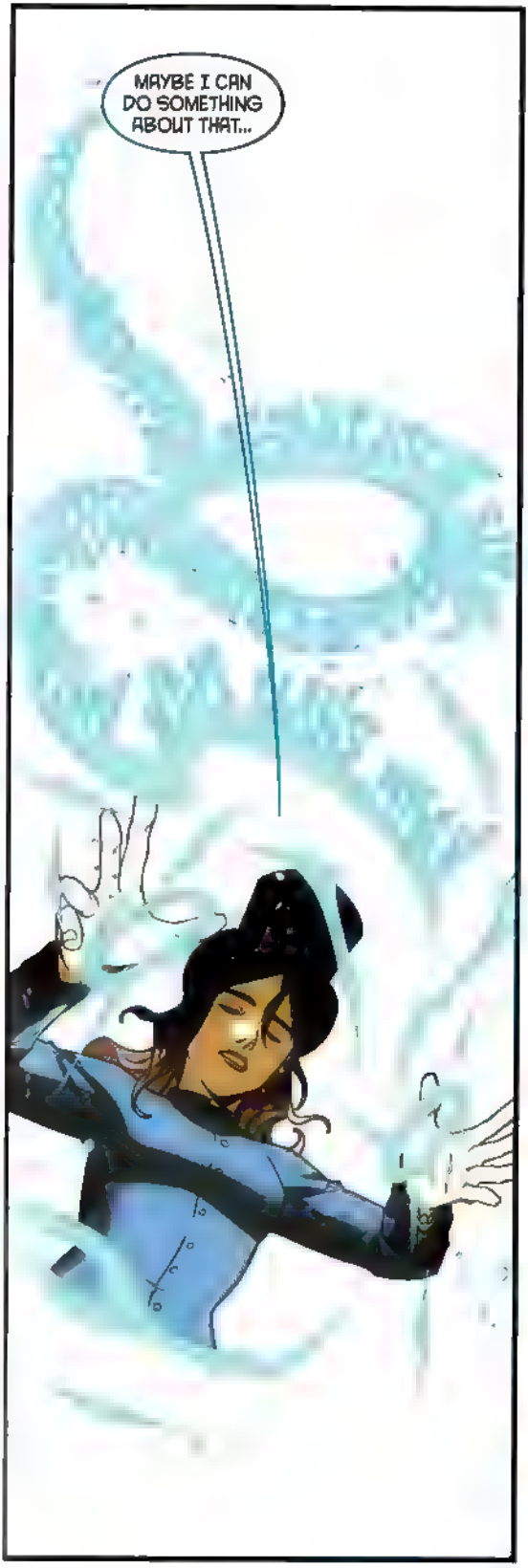
ALL WE HAD TO DO WAS TELL A NEW STORY.

AND THE CITY OF LONDON NEVER EVEN KNEW THE TRUE EXTENT OF THE DARK FORCES THAT HIT THEM.
HOW'D IT GO WITH THE COPS?
EASY. I DIDN'T NEED MAGIC TO CONVINCE THEM THEY WERE HEROES.

UH, HEY... THANKS FOR DOING THAT.
I... I JUST DIDN'T...
I GET IT, NOT EVERYONE WANTS THE SPOTLIGHT, AND THE HEAT THAT COMES WITH IT.
LET'S GET YOU HOME, ROZ.
OH ALSO, THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE.
HEHE
I BET YOU WOULD HAVE GOTTEN THERE WITHOUT ME.
I'LL MEET YOU IN THE ALLEY BEHIND THE MEAT PIE SHOP IN AN HOUR.
I JUST HAVE TO SAY SOME GOODBYES.
WILL YOU EVER VISIT ME?
MAYBE WE COULD MEET SOMEWHERE. I HEAR PARIS IS NICE THIS DECADE.

IT'S BEEN FIVE HOURS SINCE THE RIPPER WAS TAKEN CARE OF.
I SHOULD HAVE HEARD FROM THE CROWN BY *NOW*.
I AM QUITE SICK OF NOT HAVING ALL MY FACILITIES.
I WILL DEFINITELY BE SPEAKING TO THEM ABOUT SENDING ME OUT HERE LIKE THIS!
BLOODY HELL!!
HOW CAN I COMPLETE THIS MISSION IF I CAN'T EVEN *COMMUNICATE* WITH YOU?!

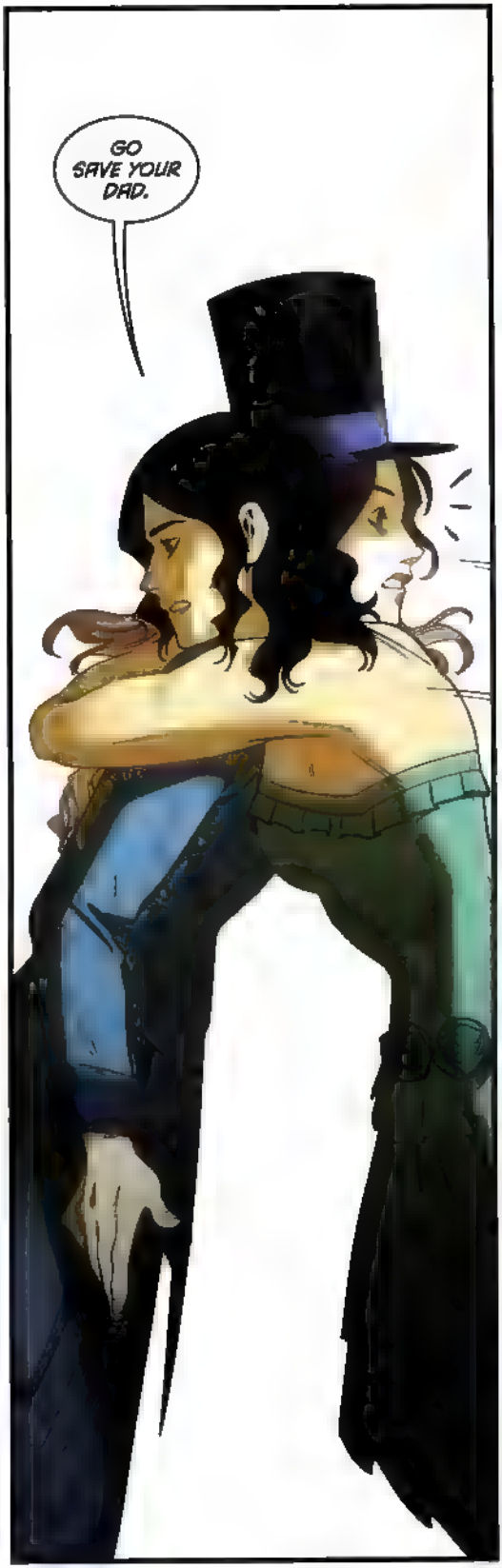
OI, LOVES, JUST SO GLAD YOU'RE ALL RIGHT.
ESCAPED WITHOUT A SCRATCH...
AH HAH
ARE YOU CERTAIN?
THERE MUST BE A WOUND SOMEWHERE UNDER THIS BLOOD... I CAN BANDAGE YOU UP.
I THINK ROZ SHOULD GET SOME REST.
THAT WAS OVERWHELMING...!
THEY LOVE YOU!
THEY LOVE MONEY. THEY LOVE NOT BEING ALONE. THEY DON'T LOVE ME.
I THINK YOU'RE WRONG.
THEY JUST DIDN'T WANT ANOTHER EMPTY BED.
ANOTHER GIRL WILL MOVE IN SOON.
AND THEN SHE'LL DIE.
MAYBE NOT AT THE HANDS OF THE MURDERER.
BUT THERE IS NO SHORTAGE OF MEN WHO LOVE KILLING US.


MAYBE I CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT...

MAGIC CAN'T SOLVE EVERYTHING ZATANNA...!
IF IT COULD, YOU WOULD HAVE GONE HOME AGES AGO.

HOME...
...I HAVE TO GO HOME.
YEAH. YOU *DO*.

I WAS GLAD TO HAVE A FRIEND LIKE YOU HERE.


GO SAVE YOUR DAD.

YOU'LL BE OKAY?
I WAS FINE BEFORE I MET YOU.

OH, BUT CAN I HAVE THAT SOUR CANDY FROM YOUR TIME?

I'LL LEAVE YOU A WHOLE BOX.

I THINK THAT'S THE LAST OF IT.
I'LL MISS YOU MOST OF ALL.
Mary,
Thank you for being the best host; could have asked for. Got a job in America. Take good care of Meatpie. Z

THERE YOU ARE--LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
IS THERE A PORTAL OR SOMETHING?
DO WE HAVE TO GO SOMEWHERE? IS IT A SPELL?
SLOW DOWN.
WHAT DO WE HAVE TO DO TO...
LET'S GO SOMEWHERE.
SO, WHAT NOW?
DO WE JUMP IN?
ONLY IF YOU WANT TO GET DYSENTERY.

NO, I MEAN, LIKE, TO GET HOME. IS THERE A PORTAL IN THE RIVER?
NO, UHH...
WE JUST HAVE TO WAIT A LITTLE BIT BEFORE WE CAN GET THERE.
LET'S JUST SAY GOODBYE TO THE 19TH CENTURY FOR A BIT.
WE JUST CRACKED THE UNSOLVED CASE OF THE CENTURY.
MAY AS WELL TAKE IN THE VIEW.
CHEERS TO THAT.
SO, IS THERE ANYTHING YOU'LL MISS?
THE FOOD. YOU?
DISGUSTING. OH, ROZ. I JUST... I FEEL BAD THAT SHE HAS TO LIVE IN THE 1800s.
AND THERE ARE PROBABLY LOTS OF PEOPLE HUNDREDS OF YEARS IN THE FUTURE WHO FEEL SORRY FOR YOU.

AT LEAST THERE'S PLUMBING IN OUR PRESENT TIME.
HERE.
NOT FALLING FOR IT.
YOU CAN TRY TO CONVINCE ME WITH YOUR CUTE SMILE—I KNOW THAT STUFF TASTES RANCID.
IT'S FOR *YOU.*
WELL, THIS *CUTE SMILE* SAYS IT'S YOUR LOSS.
THIS IS A GIFT AS LOVELY AS ITS GIVER—TO BE EXPECTED.
I'LL MISS SEEING YOU EVERY DAY.
YOU WERE VERY IMPRESSIVE OUT THERE.
JOHN...

UHMM.
THAT WAS...
...WE NEED TO GO HOME!
LET'S GO HOME.
HOME SOUNDS GOOD.
OH, ZATANNA. ABOUT THAT...
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ZATANNA & THE RIPPER
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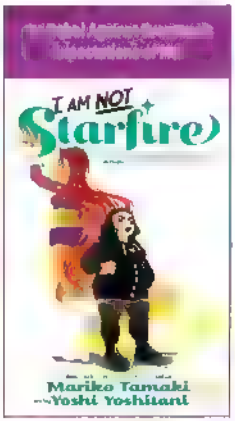

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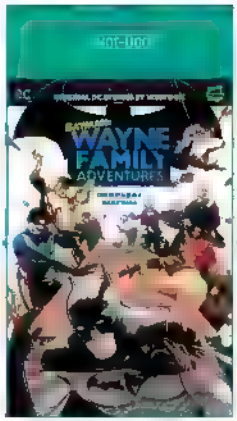

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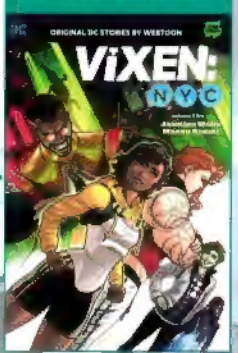

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ZATANNA & THE RIPPER CREATIVE TEAM

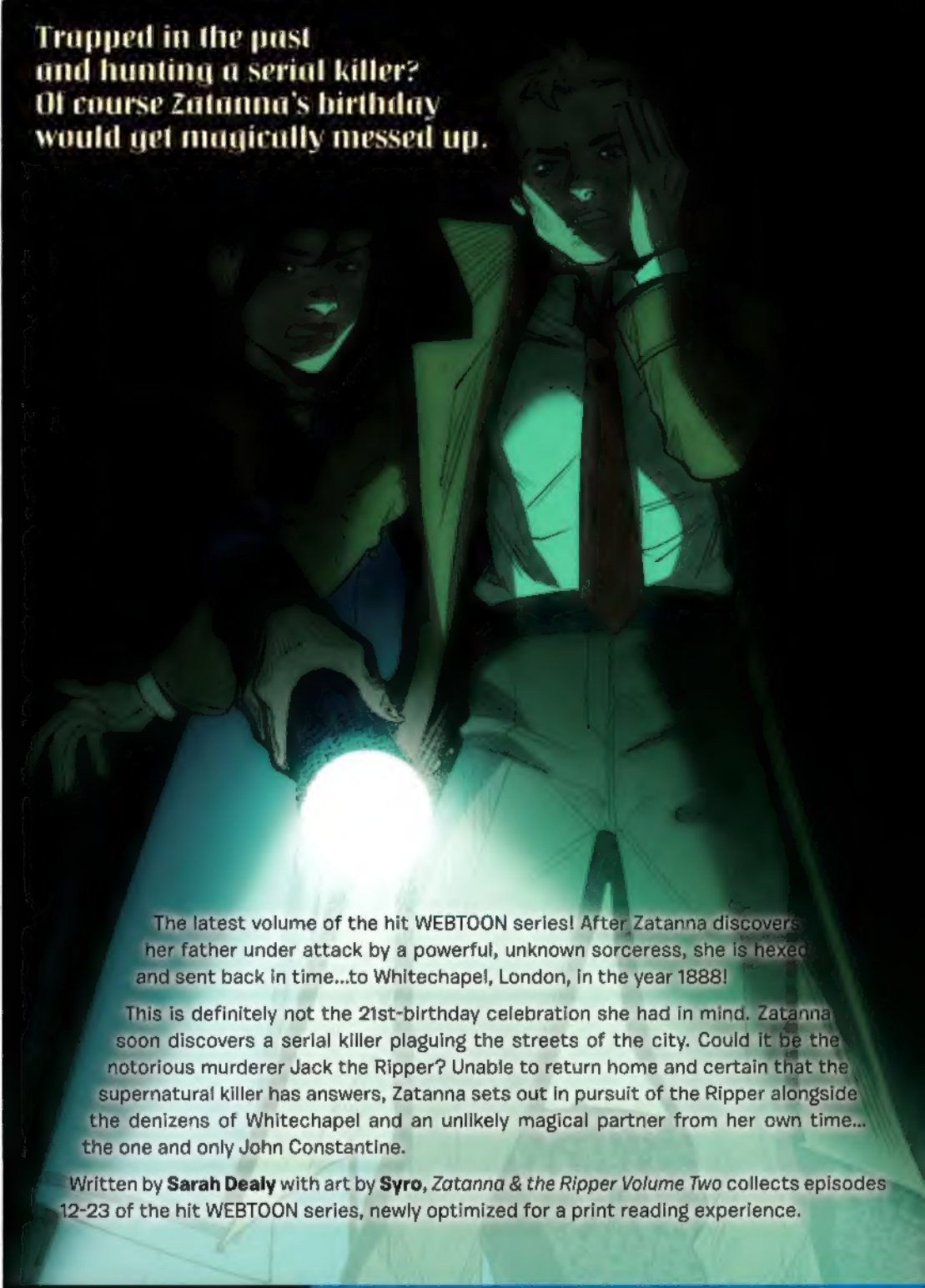
Syro, lead artist on *Zatanna & the Ripper,* is a freelance comics artist, illustrator, and concept artist from the Republic of Sakha (Yakutia). Born into a big family, she has loved true crime and horror since childhood. She still loves horror and true crime but now also loves mystery, space, sci-fi, and GL romance.

Sarah Dealy, writer of *Zatanna & the Ripper,* is a writer and radio producer living in Los Angeles. She has produced audio for *Death, Sex & Money; Articles of Interest;* and more. One of her greatest achievements in life was creating the original DC character Meatpie. This is her first work in print.

Jace Camedon is a storyboard artist responsible for creating webcomic thumbnails to visualize written ideas creatively to assist the art team. With a background in game design, he works on projects related to visual storytelling. His other passions include cats, games, and space.

Ayumumum (a.k.a. Elena Grishina), colorist on *Zatanna & the Ripper,* is a colorist, artist, and comics fan. They love to draw, craft, and read a looooot of horror books. HORRORS MY HORRORS.

Juliette GMM López (a.k.a. ThisMightyDimo) is the letterer on *Zatanna & the Ripper.* A Veracruzanian born and raised, they studied design and visual communications against everybody's best wishes and is still finding their way in the world of comics making. Juliette grew up with a big love of cartoons, comics, and all 2D media from all over the world. They've been involved in the arts since they can remember and began professionally on small indie publications like *Power & Magic* and solo ventures. Their passion for lettering came from a lifelong admiration for stories with zero to minimal dialogue that were able to showcase both intensity and depth of emotion with images and onomatopoeia alone.



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Written by **Sarah Dealy** with art by **Syro**, *Zatanna & the Ripper Volume Two* collects episodes 12-23 of the hit WEBTOON series, newly optimized for a print reading experience.

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